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Take the Papers.

Why don't you take the papers?
They're the life of my delight;
Except about election time,
And then I read for spite.

Subscribe! you cannot lose a cent.
Why should you be afraid?
For cash thus spent is money lent
At interest four fold paid.

Go, then, and take the papers,
And pay to-day, nor pay delay,
And my word heard, it is inferred,
You'll live until you're gray,

An old neighbor of mine,
While dying with a cough,
Desired to hear the latest news
While he was going off.

I took the papers and I read
Of some new pills in force:
He bought a box—and is he dead?
No—hearty as a horse.

Romance.

Oh! she was a maid of a laughing eye,
And she lived in a garret cold and high,
And he was a threadbare whiskered beau,
And he lived in a cellar damp and low,

But the rosy boy of the cherub wing
Hath many a shaft for his slender string;
And the youth below, and the maid above,
Were touched by the flaming darts of love.

And she would wake from her troubled sleep,
O'er his tender billet-doux to weep;
Or stand like a statue, cold and fair,
And gaze on a lock of his bright red hair.

And he who was late so tall and proud,
With his step so firm and his laugh so loud,
His beard grew long, and his face grew thin,
As he pined in solitude over his gin.

But one soft night, in the month of June
As she lay in the light of a cloudless moon,
A voice came floating soft and clear,
To the startled maiden's listening ear.

O then from her creaking couch she sprang,
And her tangled tresses back she flung;
She looked from the window far below,
And he stood beneath—her whiskered man!

She did not start with a foolish frown,
But packed her trunk and scampered down,
And there was her lover, tall and true,
In his threadbare coat of its brightest blue.

The star that rose in the evening shade,
Looked sadly down on a weeping maid;
The sun that came in his morning pride,
Shed golden light on a laughing bride!

A FIERY BLAST.

Not often—no oftener than necessary. You see it has to be a special affair; the engines at the pumping stations have to be going hard so as to lower the sewage, and fine weather has to be chosen, for the sewers are risky enough without having danger to run from floods.

They're built, you see of the finest and best bricks to be had, and, buried below the streets, you have some of the neatest brickwork in London. The object was to get bricks of the smoothest and finest, so that when built into a great tunnel or pipe, there should be no stay to the water running easily through.

My first journey through the sewers was after this fashion: notice had come down that about four miles were to be inspected—four miles sounds a good deal, but there are two thousand miles under London—and preparations were made. Five, men were sent to open all the iron traps over the ways down, one of which there is about every five or six hundred yards, so as to ventilate the sewers; and the pumps having been kept well going, fifteen of us started early the next morning with shovel and lantern, for the spot where we were to go down.

Now full half had never been down before, and there was a good deal of laughing going on as we put on the india-rubber dresses fitting tight up to the wrist and neck, and with a great hood to cover over one's head and face when a danger came about which I'm going to tell you. When we stood there ready in our big boots, though, I saw great, stout, six-foot men turn as white and queer as could be.

"Take a nip of brandy each, my men," says the foreman, "and light your pipes as well as your lanterns. We may as well be jolly over our job."

There was plenty of brandy handed round, and I saw that a good drop was ready to be taken down.

"Dutch courage," I says to myself, and then I too began to feel a bit uncomfortable; for the grating was raised, and I was looking down a square well with foot-holds stuck in the wall, and on asking one of the men how far it was down, he told me it was sixty feet.

"Sixty feet!" I didn't say anything, but I thought. A walk of four miles through a great drain all that distance below the surface! I told you I saw some men look queer. I know I felt so.

"Now then, all ready?" says the foreman. You go first then, Smith," he says, speaking to an old hand, and stopping back himself—not to keep from taking the lead, but as I saw at once, to see that none of his men turned tail and shuffled off so early in the job.

Judging from the unwilling way in which some of the men crept down through that iron trap one at a time, like the demons and imps of a theatre, I don't think there's a doubt about five or six of them having meant to slip off; but the foreman was right and came down last.

I know my first feeling, as I stepped off the last iron into a lot of black mud, was one of wanting to go back, and that feeling grew stronger as, almost pushed forward by the next man, I moved out of the entrance into the sewer, and stood with the water up to my middle, striking cold through my india-rubber clothes, and pressing against me as if to sweep me down right away to the river. The place was for all the world like a great cellar stretching out into darkness, our lanterns glimmering and glistening on the black water that seemed to go stealthily whispering along; and the faces of the men about me looked yellow and ghastly, as they all clustered together for safety like sheep in a strange fold.

"Now, my lads," the foreman says, in a cheery voice, "there's nothing to be afraid of, with us, like little children, you don't like being in the dark, so on we go."

On we did go, very slowly, with two or three of the old hands in front, and the foreman at the rear; the men who had made a bit of a laugh about being in the dark, talking all the same in a low whisper that sounded very hollow and queer.

I don't know whether I'm weaker than other men, but somehow, at every step I took, with the water bearing against me and pressing me on, there was a cold feeling of scare creeping over me, and I kept on think, think, think, about all sorts of things that I should have felt better if I'd been free of. First I got thinking about rain; suppose it should rain and the gullies run fast, the water would rise quickly, and we should all be swept away.

I got the better of that by remembering the side entrances, out of which we could easily get.

Then there was another horrible thought came to worry me, and as if it was something putting it all into my mind, so as to torture me, there came at the same time the recollection of my wife and little ones, and I wondered what would become of them if we should be all overcome and suffocated by the bad gases that floated about over the water.

I started just then at our foreman's voice, for it was evident that some one had not only been thinking the same, but speaking about it, for the foreman says:

"And suppose there was gas about; we had the doors open to ventilate the place."

The man gave a sort of grunt, and we went slowly splashing on, our lights flashing about in a dull yellow way. Now we are halted to use our spades, at the mouth of some drain, where there seemed to be a little collection of sediment; and again at another place, where we could feel that there was mud under our feet; but it was soon sent sweeping down, for the smooth, fine brick of which the tunnels were made, kept back but little refuse.

If we could have been kept on busily at work, I believe that nothing would have happened: but as it was, wading along through the foul water first one and then another man got low and nervous, and the first notice I had of it was by seeing the man in front of me suddenly go down, with a hollow echoing splash.

"There, quick! hold him up, two of you!" said the foreman, and the next moment a couple of the old stagers had the limp, dripping form between them, and were helping him to one of the dark entrances which happened to be close by, and there they gave him some brandy; and we stopped, and all had some as well, while they got the man out and into the fresh air and light, which just came faintly gleaming down from above in a tiny streak.

Then we set off again, one less in number, and for the life of me I couldn't help wishing that I had gone up as well, and thinking about what that man's fate would have been if he had been alone. I felt a cold shudder go through me, as I knew that he would have been drowned, and then I thought of the rats, and shivered again as I trod upon something that felt to me then like a bone.

I knew better though directly, for that which I had kicked against was a hoe-handle which a man in front had let slip from his hand, he himself slipping down directly after, with a hardy splash, into the water.

"Here, get him up!" cried the foreman savagely, "and take him back to that hole! What curs you men are! You're as bad as if there was real danger. Suppose you were down in a fiery mine."

The men muttered a little, and then, while two helped the nervous man out, we all went forward, the foreman chatting away cheerily the while, so as to keep the others from thinking about what had taken place. He pointed out the overflow places where, when the sewer got too full, a part of the water would run down to the river, and then he showed us how clean and smooth the brick face of the sewer was. To this man he busily explained that the faint, bad smell was not injurious; and to that he related how many scores of times he had been along this same part of the sewers; but in spite of all his cheery ways, and the occasional stoppage for a smoke and a glass of brandy, the men were terribly nervous, and waded on in a slow, half-hearted way.

And it was dismal work. Now there was a scare about some one's light going out, and though we had plenty more, the men were in a regular shiver of suspense till the lamp was trimmed and we were going on again. Then there was an alarm of rats, because some one had seen half a dozen go swimming down the black stream, after scuffling out one of the side drains; and soon after one of those in front gave a sort of yell, dropped his lantern with a splash, and swore that we were going wrong, that we had lost our way, and that we should never get out of the horrible place alive.

He was a great, six-foot, broad shouldered fellow who said this, but it was half sobbed out, and his nerve was so gone that the poor chap was as hysterical as a girl.

For a few moments I thought there would be a regular rush back, and if there had life must have been lost, crowded as we were in that narrow hole, with hard work to keep our footing as the stream rushed by us; for the sewers are round at the bottom as well as arched at the top, many of them being shaped like an egg, with the thin part at the bottom.

The foreman was ready for them though, and he roared out at them—

"Stop! How can we be going wrong if we follow the stream? That must take us right!"

This checked the men, who saw the sense of what he said, and as soon as he had got them once more journeying slowly on—

"What big babies you fellows are!" he exclaimed, "you're as readily scared as a flock of sheep. You forget that there are ways cut all along here, where a man could call for help even if too weak to raise the gratings."

Nobody spoke, for the blackness of the place seemed to oppress everybody, and we crawled on along the wet, slimy, underground channel. The smell was bad, but not so bad as I had expected, and there was very little work for us to do, the rains of the past week having pretty well flushed the whole length of the sewers; but every now and then some one stopped and began to sniff, as if he could tell that there was foul air there—the foul gas that no one can breathe and live!

I should think we had been wading on for about an hour, when one of the men ahead said that there was a very peculiar smell on in front, not like the regular sewer smells, but a strange suffocating odor.

The foreman was twenty yards behind, peering into a side sewer, when this was said, and he did not hear it.

"There's been gammon enough of that sort," said one of the new men, who had had a little more Dutch courage out of the three months' bottle than was good for him. "Look here; if the light will burn it's all right."

Poor fellow! he had only half learned his lesson, and did not know that we were traveling right under where the chemical works plied their trade, sending all sorts of poisonous refuse into the sewer to give out explosive gases. As he spoke he unfastened his lantern and took out the light, and at the same moment I heard the foreman behind—"Take care there!—gas! For God's sake, quick—every man—hoods down, for your lives!"

I was nearest to him and imitated him, on the instant dragging the India-rubber hood down over my face, and dashing down beneath the filthy water, but not so quickly but that I saw what seemed to be a blinding flash of lightning run along the sewer, making every brick distinct; then the water was rushing over my head, and I beat down till I was all but suffocated. Once I raised my head, snatched a breath that was stifling in its foul heat, and then I dashed down again and held out as long as I could, knowing as I did that the gas had fired; and then from feeling hot I shivered with cold, as I wondered whether any of my mates were killed, and whether I should get out out alive.

"This way" some one shouted, "up stream!"

I turned in a dizzy way to follow the voice, but as I did so I felt something clutch my leg, and as I bent down there in the horrible darkness—ten times as black after that scorching, blinding flash—I touched a hand, helped some one to stagger up, and then, with the water streaming off us, and the air chocking us at every breath and making my ears sing, we staggered along.

How far that was I don't know, for it is all mixed up in a confused, troubled way, and I was like one walking in his sleep till I felt my hand seized, and some one I knew directly after to be the foreman half lead, half pushed me, and the man who clung to me, into one of the openings; where, in a machine-like sort of way, we climbed up and into the light, when I rolled down on the pavements, and lay half stupid for a few minutes.

The voice of our foreman, though, roused me, and knowing what I did, I went down again and helped him and three more, and among us we got the rest up—four of them horribly burned by the explosion, and the rest so scared that it was a mercy they got out alive.

I said the rest, but there was one missing on the foreman counting us over; and then, calling to us to follow, he ran like a madman down the street to the next opening, where the secret of the explosion lay before us; the trap was shut, and the foul gas made by the chemicals could not escape.

I heard him grind his teeth as he dragged it up, and after it the grating, when it was as he hoped; the missing man—an old man—had made for this place and climbed up, we getting it open just in time to save his life, for he was nearly stifled, and did not recover for weeks.

This was my first sewer adventure, and nearly my last, and all due to some mischievous person closing the trap left open for ventilation; but I've had an escape or two since, for gases as deadly as those in a coal mine collect, ready to flash off at the first coming to light. I could show you mates all blistered and drawn, and distorted by the awful blaze; but I think you've had enough for once of the horrors of a sewer.

A doctor's motto is supposed to be "Patients and long suffering."

The Year A. D. 1872.

It is time, says a New York paper, that we began to accustom ourselves to the appearances of the figures which together indicate the year now before us, and which must now be inscribed at the head of every letter, borne on the front of each newspaper, and printed on the cover of every monthly or quarterly. So let us, for a few moments, look ahead and see what the New Year is likely to bring us.

We are to choose a President in 1872—so much is certain—unless, indeed, there should be more than two candidates, and no one receive a majority of the electoral votes; in which case, the President would be chosen by the House of Representatives in February, 1873.

The year just before us is not the centenary of any great event in modern history. A hundred years ago, our fathers were still somewhat angrily resisting the arrogant claim of the British Crown and Parliament of unlimited, unbalanced power to tax them, without even the formality of asking their leave; but only the discerning few as yet foresaw the bloody struggle that was then imminent. One hundred years ago, peace was very general throughout both hemispheres, except that the Partition of Poland among her three powerful neighbors had been decreed and initiated.

France seems a smothered but not sleeping volcano, just ready to vomit flame and ashes, yet not likely very soon to trouble the repose of her neighbors. That her present government cannot outlast the coming year, is a safe prediction; but who shall tell what fashion of monarchy shall supplant the doomed Republic? The priests and ruder peasantry would have Henry V. if they could; the army officers prefer Napoleon III.; the manufacturers and shopkeepers lean toward the House of Orleans; the workers for wages constitute the main strength of the Republic. That Thiers will soon cease to be President, few doubt; beyond that, all is blind conjecture.

Great Britain seems to be gravitating toward a republic in fact if not in name; but the obstacles to be encountered are gigantic. Among Christian countries, there remains no other whose social structure is so essentially arirtocratic as hers. A hundred families own half her immense wealth; the greater portion of her soil belongs to a much smaller number. A social revolution in the British Isles may be the bloodiest and most destructive that the world has yet seen. It can hardly be initiated while the National Finances remain as sound and hopeful as they now are, and a majority of the rural tenantry continue attached to the feudal lords by a tie of common interest. Yet the day of strenuous effort for a radical upturning in Britain cannot be far distant. The union of Church and State is probably the next bulwark of aristocracy to be assailed and subverted.

Spain has made more progress toward daylight within the last ten years than any other country. Lately a thrall of bigotry and imbecile despotism, she has to-day a liberal constitution and a parliamentary regime, and is rapidly gaining in popular intelligence and popular power. Her fearfully disordered finances and her enormously over-generaled army are the chief remaining obstacles to her complete renovation.

Italy is no longer a chaos of nominally independent but impotent states and of foreign provinces, but a liberal kingdom of twenty-five millions, rapidly growing in intelligence, cohesion, and strength. More newspapers are issued weekly in any quarter of her arena than in the peninsula twenty years ago. She needs but peace and a policy which shall serve to develop her material resources to render her, by the close of this century, one of the Great Powers of Europe.

Germany to-day is the strongest and most influental among those Powers; but her Emperor and Prime Minister are both old men; so is his military brain, von Moltke. When these pass away, as in the order of nature they soon must, the prestige of the monarch will fade, and the Empire enter upon that work of social melioration which has already been delayed too long, allowing Austria, and even Russia, to take the lead of her. These two great military monarchies are likely to be involved in deadly strife at no distant day; but Germany will stand aloof if the voice of her people shall be heard.

Mexico and all Spanish America seem to us a continual anarchy, when in fact they are in most respects what Europe and Christendom were ten to twelve centuries ago. A far wider expanse and a sparser population are the most essential points of difference.

On the whole, we hope to be obliged to chronicle little or no carnage in 1872; yet the bloodiest years of the past have been ushered in as peacefully as this now promises to be. Let us reverently trust that whatever of agony and woe the New Year may bear in its bosom may be ordained for good, and that the human race may visibly, palpably profit by all its sufferings and sorrows.

Ready for Anything.

A certain doctor employed by the government at a frontier post was not remarkable for amiability, and seldom wasted much time in this "wale" without a row of some kind on his hands. A citizen living about twenty-five miles from the post requested his assistance upon an interesting occasion, and the doctor rode over to the ranch—a wretched hovel about eight feet high, flat dirt roof, and uniting parlor, bedroom and kitchen in one room. The place breathed poverty from every pore, but the doctor had the mild assurance to ask one hundred dollars in specie as his fee. The poor "Cracker" went into his hovel and in a short time appeared with twenty-five dollars, which the doctor flatly refused in an angry manner. Again the "Cracker" entered his house, and his weak spouse drew out of a stocking two or three dollars which she had carefully hoarded for a rainy day. This was added to the sum before offered, but the doctor refused to take less than his fee and abused the poor man in round terms. The "Cracker" paused a moment sadly; then again entering his hovel, he quickly returned with a shot-gun and rifle. In iron determination spread itself over his features, and, as if he had exhausted every other honorable means of settlement, he thus addressed the now alarmed physician: "Doctor, we haven't nary other cent in the world, but you kin hev satisfaction! Choose your wepon." It is surmised that the doctor did not wait for his fee.

ADROIT ROGUES.—A hat and fur dealer in Boston was recently victimized by two rogues. The fellows were in the store at the same time, and while one was negotiating with the man in attendence for the purchase of a hat, the other seized a Russian sable cape, worth about $75, and left with it. "Has that fellow stolen anything from you?" asked the buyer, coming to the front of the store with the hat he had been examining on his head. "Yes," said the salesman, "he has stolen a sable cape." "I think I can catch him," said thief No. 2, and suiting the action to the word, he was gone in a twinkling, and never came back.

An impetuous and romantic lover said to his sweetheart: "I am the oak, and you are the vine. I draw you to me with cords of love." "Not so," replied the blushing fair one; if I am the vine, I prefer the ordinary twine."

Successful Advertising.

We copy the following from a little annual issued by R. G. Dunn & Co.:

The objects to be kept in view by advertisers are:

1. That their announcements shall reach the class of people aimed at.

2. That they shall reach as many of that class as possible.

3. That the advertisement shall come directly before the eye, and not be *lost* in a crowd.

4. That it shall be made as much to the interest of the buyer to look for the advertisement as it is for the seller to advertise.

In successful advertising—that is advertising which is so dispensed as to make the above points—there is only one other condition required, and that is one which the advertiser alone can supply—the goods offered for sale must commend themselves, as well for excellence of quality, as for cheapness and other advantages.

Some advertisers may be fitly reminded that it is not the mere spending of money that pays, but the spending money judiciously. Advertising liberally does not mean advertising indiscriminately. A live business house will no more neglect judicious advertising than it will neglect its collections. Advertising gives the impetus to trade, that tact holds the helm. As a matter of experience it is beyond dispute that judicious advertising pays to an extent beyond any ordinary comparison with its cost. The progress of population and settlement is so rapid that a "good old house" which does not advertise is in danger of losing much sound custom. Some people thing it *smacks* of dignity to say they live without advertising. They may *live* upon this kind of dignity, but life is one thing, and success in life is another. A good reputation in business means that you shall be *widely* as well as favorably known. A good advertisement is worth a good price. A bad advertisement is worth nothing.

It is not unnecessary to caution the advertiser against postponing his advertisement until the purchasing season is upon him. He is very likely to do this if his chosen mediun be a weekly paper, and the consequence is that as buyers are then too busy to look after advertisements, his money is thrown away.

The Youth of Charles Dickens.

The first light thrown on the childhood of Charles Dickens by his biographer, Mr. Forster, reveals what interests without surprising us. People who suffer are commonly the ones who can depict suffering. The pathos, not to say the morbid sensibility, of portions of Dickens' writings tell an unmistakable story to all analysis of human character. It now appears that at ten years of age Dickens was a poor little drudge in a blacking factory. He went through privation, insult and misery. His companions were coarse and aggressive and their enforced society was torture to him. In a letter of his own first published by Mr. Forster, he writes:

"No words can express the secret agony of my soul as I sunk into the companionship; compared these every day associates with those of my happier childhood; and felt my early hopes of growing up to be a learned and distinguished man crushed in my breast. The deep remembrance of the sense I had of being utterly neglected and hopeless; of the shame I felt in my position; of the misery it was to my young heart to believe that, day by day, what I had learned, and thought, and delighted in, and raised my fancy and my emulation up by, was passing away from me, never to be brought back any more—cannot be written. My whole nature was so penetrated with the grief and humiliation of such considerations, that even now, famous and caressed and happy, I often forget in my dreams that I have a dear wife and children—even that I am a man—and wander desolately back to that time of my life."

The picture is sorrowful indeed; yet we cannot look upon it without preceiving how much Dickens' future ability and usefulness to the world depended upon his going through just such an experience. Poets "learn in suffering what they teach in song," and the lesson taught by the noveliest must be gained, for the most part, in much the same way.

IS DEAD.—Carroll Sanborn, the renowned burglar, is dead. He breathed his last in the jail at Lawrence, Mass. Early in October, Sanborn got a mortal wound in a fight with a constable named Donovan. The latter was bent on arresting his man, and succeeded. It is said that Sanborn made friends of all who approached him while in jail, and that he gave up freely all the property he had stolen. He seems altogether to have been a singular character. In all respects, save his mania for burglary, he lived a pure and even an exemplary life. He touched no intoxicating drink and no tobacco. He was scrupulously faithful to his wife and tenderly attached to his family. His clergyman and physician concur in extolling his amiable and attractive disposition and gentlemanly manners. They say that he really did not care to accumulate wealth, and had none but kindly feelings for his fellowmen. His sole fault was his inextinguishable passion for midnight burglary, a form of colossal kleptomania, which, strive as he might, he could not control. The unhappy man escaped the last disgrace of being doomed to the State Prison. He pleaded guilty to the charges against him in the Superior Court; but he died in the arms of his wife before the Bench had time to pronounce his sentence.

THE DIFFERENCE.—The *Woman's Journal* gives this as a sketch from real life. It certainly illustrates a wrong that should be righted: When Ben and I were children, I was the taller. When we went to school, I studied more than he did; I graduated before he did; I read more books than he did; if we got into an argument, I was pretty sure to get the better of him—in short, I was ahead of Ben, and I patronized him! But Ben got ahead at last. He studied a profession; I crimped, and frizzed, and fussed; He went into business; I dusted, and arranged, and beautified. He is growing rich; I am growing poor. He can travel if he chooses, he can invite me to go with him if he chooses; I can sit at home till I'm invited. He is independent, I dependent. Ben is a successful bachelor, with the world before him; I an unsuccessful maiden, with no definite prospects. Ah, Ben, Ben, this will never do—just wait, sir, till I take a start!

AN AWFUL THIRST.—Here is a little tale of old army days: Twenty-five years ago the First Dragoons was notorious for the bibulous propensities of its officers. That arm of the service owed no weak allegiance to King Alcohol, but the First did him the best service. This regiment was serving in New Mexico. It is very dry marching in some parts of that territory. The stations where even water can be had are thirty miles apart. Captain Givens commanded a detachment that marched to Los Angeles. Upon his arrival there his friends crowded out to greet him. "How are you, captain?" met him on all sides. "Well and hearty," replied he, "and I've got on a thirst that I wouldn't take a thousand dollars for."

Small-pox is reported in almost every town in Wisconsin.

Dickens on a Canal Boat.

Those of our readers who have, and those who have not seen a canal boat, will appreciate the description of these affairs, given by Charles Dickens, who traveled on one. Of the boat and its surroundings (and of course it will be understood that this was the day of "packet lines" on the canal) he says:

"And now I come to the canal boat. Bless your heart and soul, my dear fellow, if you could only see us on board the canal boat! Let me think, for a moment, at what time of the day or night I should best like you to see us. In the morning? Between five and six in the morning, shall I say? Well! you *would* like to see me standing on the deck, fishing the dirty water out of the canal with a tin ladle chained to the boat by a long chain; pouring the same into a tin basin (also chained up in like manner); and scrubbing my face with the jack towel. At night, shall I say? I don't know that you would like to look into the cabin at night, only to see me lying on a temporary shelf exactly the width of this sheet of paper when it's open (*I measured it this morning*), with one man above me and another below; and, in all, eight-and-twenty in a low cabin, which you can't stand upright in with your hat on. I don't think you would like to look in at breakfast time either, for then these shelves have only just been taken down and put away, and the atmosphere of the place is, as you may suppose, by no means fresh; though there are upon the table tea and coffee, and bread and butter, and salmon, and shad, and liver, and steak, and potatoes, and pickles, and ham, and pudding, and sausages; and three and-thirty people sitting round it, eating and drinking; and savory bottles of gin, and whiskey, and brandy, and rum, in the bar hard by; and seven-and-twenty out of the eight-and-twenty men, in foul linen, with yellow streams from half-chewed tobacco trickling down their chins. Perhaps the best time for you to take a peep would be the present—eleven o'clock in the forenoon—when the barber is at his shaving, and the gentlemen are lounging about the stove waiting for their turns, and not more than seventeen are spitting in concert, and two or three are walking overhead (lying down on the luggage when the man at the helm shouts 'Bridge!') and I am writing this in the ladies' cabin, which is a part of the gentlemen's, and only screened off by a red curtain. Indeed, it exactly resembles the dwarf's private apartment in a caravan at a fair; and the gentlemen, generally, represent the spectators at a penny a head. The place is just as clean and just as large as that caravan you and I were in at Greenwich Fair last year. Outside, it is exactly like any canal boat you have seen near the Regent's Park or elsewhere.

"You can never conceive what the hawking and spitting is, the whole night through. Last night was the worst. Upon my honor and word I was obliged, this morning, to lay my fur coat on the deck and wipe the half-dried flakes of spittle from it with my handkerchief; and the only surprise seemed to be that I should consider it necessary to do so. When I turned in last night I put it on a stool beside me, and there it lay under a cross-fire from five men—three opposite, one above, and one below. I make no complaints, and show no disgust. I am looked upon as highly facetious at night, for I crack jokes with everybody near me until we fall asleep. I am considered very hardy in the morning, for I run up, bare-necked, and plunge my head into the half-frozen water by half-past five o'clock. I am respected for my activity, inasmuch as I jump from the boat to the towing-path and walk five or six miles before breakfast, keeping up with the horses all the time. In a word, they are quite astonished to find a sedentary Englishman roughing it so well, and taking so much exercise; and question me very much on that head. The greater part of the men will sit and shiver round the stove all day, rather than put one foot before the other. As to having a window open, that's not to be thought of."

BUILDING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.—Building in Chicago is attended with difficulties. Frost and snow and bleak winds, however, have not broken the indomitable courage of those who have determined that the rebuilding shall go on. Men muffled to the eyes drive the long lines of teams which are hauling away the *debris* and bringing in new building material; carpenters thrash their chilled arms around their bodies, and take up the saw and hammer again; masons heat their bricks with furnaces and warm their mortar with hot water, and go on rearing their walls; and workmen of all kinds huddle around little bonfires at noon, and hastily eat their cold lunch, and then patiently go to work again. By such undaunted courage hundreds of thousands of loads of *debris* have already been cleared away in the eight weeks just gone, and a host of buildings, big and little, have been reared, completed and occupied. One day, with the mercury at zero and the wind biting furiously, out-door work was in a measure suspended; but as soon as the rigor abates it will be resumed; and so, with occasional interruptions, it will go on through the winter. May the season be a mild one is the frequent prayer of our rich and our poor.—*Exchange.*

BUYING A HOTEL.—In his Washington correspondence, "Gath" flows over the rim in this style: "Did you hear of that chap who attended the sale of a hotel recently at a town in Ohio? He hadn't a cent in his pocket, but he stood up and bid boldly, 'Twenty-eight thousand dollars.' It was knocked down to him, and when the question was asked, 'Who is the purchaser?' this audacious scamp replied, 'The Pennsylvania Railroad.' Of course he was not required in person to put up the money from an imperial buyer like that, whereby he was able, in the course of a couple of days, to sell the whole to another party for thirty-five thousand dollars, and clear the difference. The country is now full of scamps buying hotels for the Pennsylvania Railroad."

A BAFFLED REPORTER.—The *Pueblo* (Colorado) *Chieftain* gives a funny account of a Chicago newspaper man who stopped in the flourishing young city of Greely, and, being athirst, tried in vain to get a square drink. "He went up one street and down another, he turned the corners of alleys, he sprung over ditches, he explored sheds and outhouses, but the fluid for which his soul yearned could nowhere be found. He went flap-hazard into one building which he thought might be 'a saloon,' and encountered a prayer-meeting. In another hall he found a farmers' club. Finally, he received trustworthy information that there was not a drop of liquor in the place. He left, and wrote to his journal that the town of Greely was 'without inhabitants, without resources, and without commerce.'"

A Mrs. Smythe, of Indianapolis, Ind., now has her fifth husband, and yet she has never changed her name. She was born a Smith, her first husband was named Smith, her second Schmidt, her third Smyth, her fourth Smithe, and her present Smythe.

A sweet school ma'am at Green Bay, Wisconsin, rides to school every day on a hand-sled, drawn by the big boys.

Advice to Workingmen.

Henry Ward Beecher, in one of his sermons, spoke to the working classes as follows:

There is a tendency among the working class to shorten their hours of labor. I sympathize with this and I abhor it; I sympathize with it in so far as it is one of the signs of advancement among the working classes of their attempt to aim higher and nobler, and I abhor it in so far as it is tending to make men feel that work is not a good thing for them, that they must shrink in equivalent and enlarge in reward. I don't believe the common people are going to carve out independent fortunes by any combination except hard knocks, and a good many of them, during a good many hours of the day. Our fathers did so, and their children must learn that they have got to work hard and long to achieve success. I should be glad to have wages paid for by the hour, by retail rather than by the gross, but if men expect that eight hours a day is going to be all that is necessary for their support, they are wrong. My own impression is that there are very few men that can make enough out of eight hours a day to enable them to educate the children and lift their family far higher than they found it. Politicians say a great deal about the interests of the workingmen, they are praised a great deal in the papers, and God forbid that I, who have the blood of blacksmiths in my veins, should not think well of workingmen. But they should love work for its own sake, and their children must be brought up to feel that they must by work make themselves independent. Do not expect a division of your fathers' estate. Be honest; be manly! Cultivate a spirit of independence, and by the sweat of your brow work out your own salvation. There is a pride in this, and a just pride, and I honor a man who can say, "I am not indebted to fortune for my prosperity; I earned it by the sweat of my brow; I baptized every dollar of it with that sweat." Money so earned generally stays by a man, and usually has a man to stay by. (Laughter.) Do not rely on luck. It is asked, Do you not believe in luck? Yes, he that has a good father and mother has good luck. He whose father and mother whipped him enough had good luck. He that has common sense has good luck. He that rises early and toils late has good luck. Men that do not drink intoxicating liquor have good luck. A man that does not quarrel, but by kindness wins the love of all around him has good luck. He that has good faculties has good luck, but I never knew a man that was weak and changeable that had good luck. Luck is in work; do not trust to any other luck; fools trust to lottery, to superstitious luck. Mr. Beecher then advised frugality, and said that those were unhappy who were so brought up that they did not have to economise. It was not so much the value of the money saved by frugality as it was the moral benefit of the habit, and the man in this country that knew how to save was sure to become rich before he died, unless he died very soon. He warned his hearers against habits of self-indulgence, and inculcated the necessity of self-culture, closing by adjuring the audience in all things to have a firm trust in God, who would order all things for the best.

On the Plains.

The routes usually chosen for travel across the Plains, says Gen. Custer, may be said to furnish, upon an average, water every fifteen miles. In some instances, however, and during the hot season of the year, it is necessary in places to go into what is termed "a dry camp," that is, to encamp where there is no water. In such emergencies, with a previous knowledge of the route, it is practicable to transport from the last camp a sufficient quantity to satisfy the demands of the people composing the train, but the dumb brutes must trust to the little moisture obtained from the night grazing to quench their thirst.

The animals inhabiting the Plains resemble in some respects the fashionable society of some of our larger cities. During the extreme heat of the summer they forsake their accustomed haunts and seek a more delightful retreat. For, although the Plains are drained by streams of all sizes, from the navigable river to the humblest of brooks, yet at certain seasons the supply of water in many of them is of the most uncertain character. The pasturage, from the excessive heat, the lack of sufficient moisture, and the withering hot winds which sweep across from the south, becomes dried, withered, and burnt, and is rendered incapable of sustaining life. Then it is that the animals usually found on the Plains disappear for a short time, and await the return of a milder season.

Wherever water is found on the Plains, particularly if it is standing, innumerable gadflies and mosquitoes generally abound. To such an extent do these pests to the animal kingdom exist, that to our thinly-coated animals, such as the horse and mule, grazing is almost an impossibility, while the buffalo with his high shaggy coat can browse undisturbed. The most sanguinary and determined of these troublesome insects are the "buffalo flies"; they move in myriads, and so violent and painful are their assaults upon horses that a herd of the latter has been known to stampede as the result of an attack from a swarm of these flies.

But here again is furnished what some reasoners would affirm is evidence of the "eternal fitness of things." In most localities where these flies are found in troublesome numbers, there are also found flocks of starlings, a species of blackbird; these, more, I presume, to obtain a livelihood than to become the defender of the helpless, perch themselves upon the backs of the animals, when woe betide the hapless gadfly who ventures near, only to become a choice morsel for the starling. In this way I have seen our herds of cavalry horses grazing undisturbed, each horse of the many hundreds having perched upon his back from one to dozens of starlings, standing guard over him while he grazed.

HOW NEW JERSEY GOT OUT OF THE UNION.—The origin of the allusions to New Jersey as a foreign country is said to be as follows: After the downfall of the first Napoleon, his brother Joseph, who had been King of Spain, and his nephew, Prince Murat, son of the King of Italy, sought refuge in this country, and brought much wealth with them. Joseph Bonaparte wished to build a palatial residence here, but did not desire to become a citizen, as he hoped to return to Europe. To enable him as an alien to hold real estate required a special act of the Legislature. He tried to get one passed for his benefit in several states, but failed. He was much chagrined, especially because Pennsylvania refused. After this he applied to the New Jersey Legislature, which body granted both him and Murat the privilege of purchasing land. They bought a track at Bordentown, and built magnificent dwellings, and fitted them up in the most costly manner. Rare paintings, statuary, &c., were profuse, and selected with care, and the grounds laid out with exquisite taste.

THE amount of the public domain still undisposed of reaches the enormous aggregate of 1,387,732,209 acres. Only a comparatively small portion of this is land that is available.

How He Went to Fetch the Coolie.

James L. A. Hope gives an amusing account, in the London *Spectator*, of the way he went to the South Sea Islands "to fetch the Coolie"—Coolies being wanted on the sugar estates in Australia. Mr. Hope says:

The Australian labor market has been at various times supplied with convicts, free and assisted emigrants, Chinamen and Germans; but it is only within the last few years that the introduction of sugar-growing industry into Queensland has turned our attention to that large group of islands, the New Hebrides, lying within a week's sail of our own colony, and crowded with an indigent and savage population. The planters, in despair at the restless character of the English workman, became naturally very eager to obtain a quantity of cheap and reliable laborers for the sugar season—men who could stand the heat of the sun, who would work together in gangs without grumbling, and above all, who would bind themselves to their employers for at least three years. Under these circumstances, several small ships started for the New Hebrides in quest of men, and the first arrival of woolly, stupid-looking Kanakas was regarded with great curiosity by all classes. * * *

I have often wondered at the imperfect idea of number which a native Coolie possesses—he grasps easily the idea of one pig for one axe, but three pigs for three axes bothers him. I looked round for a chief and tried to open the conversation with him, with a view to my great object, recruits for Queensland, and commenced an animated harangue, pointing out to him the advantage the men would gain in going with me, and the strength they would add to the tribe when they brought back their muskets and powder. The chief smiled graciously, and manifested a sudden fancy for my sheath-knife, which being in a moment of weakness given to him, he walked off, leaving me to a crowd of applicants for more sheath-knives of the same sort. I was not a little mortified at finding out afterwards that he had not understood a single word, being of a different tribe from my interpreter. And so I learnt a great and most important lesson, in all dealings with the natives, and which I cannot help thinking might be profitably taken to heart by charitable London ladies—"Never give away anything without value received, unless you wish to put a stop to all trade and make everybody a beggar." Man after man shook his head when I asked him to come over to Queensland. The universal cry was, "We are willing enough to go and work and get muskets and powder, but we should like to see some of our brothers back here first, to hear what they say of your country."

It has never been my good fortune to contest an election in the old country, but I had heard that "the woman once gained, the man follows," is a maxim in canvassing, and acting on this plan, I approached a matronly-looking lady with a rag in her nose and a baby on her shoulder, and tried to make friends, upon which, drawing her grass petticoat-fringe close round her, she set up such a piteous howling, that I concluded the progress of civilization had not yet watched the notion of woman's rights to those distant regions, and that far from having any influence over her husband, she actually seemed to be afraid of him.

In my experience of the islands, I found the invariable custom of leave-taking to be as follows: The intended emigrant would strip himself of all he had on, consisting probably of only one bracelet, and sitting down on the beach, would howl melodiously in the middle of a circle of women, after the payment of which tribute to nature he would step briskly into the boat, as gleeful as a child in prospect of a holiday. If asked to bring the woman with him he would indignantly refuse, evidently thinking that he was already well out of that mess, and would become quite reconciled to his new life before the Southeast trades had blown us over to Vate.

A Case of Lynch Law.

Not long since there was an express robbery at Farmington, Ill. An officer arrested one of the thieves named Farrington, and was taking him to P. At Union City a suspicious-looking man was noticed hanging around the hotel in which he was secured. Policeman Cline noticed the man, and started toward him with a view to questioning him. Seeing that he was about to be captured, the man stopped, and drawing his pistol, fired, the bullet passing through Cline's right lung, inflicting a wound from which he died in about a half hour. Another policeman, Mike Moran, here took up the chase and fired at the man, wounding him seriously. The man returned the fire, his bullet striking Moran in the shoulder and inflicting a painful wound. The shooting having attracted a number of citizens to the spot, the man saw that there was no chance for escape and surrendered. When questioned as to his name, he said that it was Toler. He refused to make any explanation of his conduct, and, after being searched and securely ironed, was placed in the same room with Farrington.

The killing of young Cline caused the most intense excitement, but no serious outbreak was anticipated. About four o'clock in the morning, however, when the townspeople were wrapt in slumber, a band of disgnised men quietly rode up to the hotel in which the prisoners were confined. Dismounting, they marched directly to the room occupied by Farrington and Toler. Farrington jumped

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ..... .....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Jan. 12., '72

TERMS.—The CENTRE HALL REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. Halfyearly and quarterly subscriptions at the same rate. Single copies five cents.

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Business cards of five lines, $5 per year

Communications recommending persons or office, 5 cents per line. Communications of a private nature and obituary notices exceeding five lines, five cents per line. Business notices in local column 10 cents per line, for one insertion.

Notices of deaths and marriages inserted free of charge. Our friends, in all parts of the county will oblige by sending us local items of interest from their respective localities.

The figures set to the address upon each subscriber's paper indicate that the subscription is paid up to such date, and answer the same as a receipt. Persons remitting by mail, or otherwise, will understand from a change in these dates that the money has been received

THANKS.—Our thanks are due to Gov. Geary, for an advance copy of his annual message; also, to surveyor General Campbell and Superintendent Wickersham, for copies of their annual reports.

Also to Hon. H. Sherwood, and Hon. Wm. M'Clellan, of the house of representatives at Washington, for documents, and Hon. Fred. Watts, for regular copies of his reports.

Also to representative Meek for documents from Harrisburg.

The Strength of the Party.

To show the power of the Democratic party as it has shown itself but lately, we invite attention to the following extract from the World;

The Democratic party has not been declining in strength since the mismanaged election of 1868. On the contrary, it has made great and inspiring gains. In the Forty-first Congress, elected in 1868, the Democrats had only seventy-eight members of the House; whereas in the Forty-second Congress, elected in 1870, and now just met in its first regular session, the Democrats have 107 members, or thereabouts; a gain of nearly fifty per cent. The returns of the Congressional elections last year show that the Democratic party of the United States has a clear majority of the popular vote. We have taken pains to go over and collate the statistics of last year's Congressional elections, and no person who undertakes the same labor can reach a result materially different from the following:

Dem. vote for Congressmen	2,741,860
Republican vote	2,685,374
Democratic popular vote	56,486

The Republicans, who have so long been in power in most of the State governments, have gerrymandered the Congressional districts, so that the number of Democratic Congressmen falls short of our fair proportion as measured by the Democratic popular vote. If the Democratic party were fairly represented in proportion to its voters who actually came to the polls last year, we should have a clear majority of the present Congress. But even judged by the number of our Congressmen we are nearly fifty per cent. stronger than we were in Congress elected in 1868.

INSURRECTION IN LOUISIANA.

Imperialism at Hand.

Things down in New Orleans are in a terrible state at present. There is a fight among the Grant and the anti-Grant radicals going there now, each party setting up a state government, and New Orleans is like a fierce boiling cauldron. Grant has been sending federal soldiers there repeatedly to aid his followers—trying to force the state of Louisiana into his support against the will of the people of the state. His first outrage was in September, when he used federal bayonetts to control a state convention of his party, and to put down such radicals as were opposed to his renomination. This caused the greatest indignation throughout the country, and brought many honest radicals down upon the usurper at Washington.

Just now Grant's bayonetts are again being used to interfere with the state of Louisiana, with which he has nothing to do. Not against the rebels of that section, but against a wing of the radical party, which he is trying to put down because it does not favor his renomination. The following are headings to news from New Orleans, and will furnish our readers an idea of the condition of things down there now.

Jan. 4th.—Imperialism at Hand—Grant's Attempt to Overthrow a State Government—A Most Shameful Conspiracy—Violation of the Sovereignty of Louisiana—The Arrest of Gov. Warmoth—The Lieut.-Governor and Members of the Legislature Arrested—The Gatling Guns Again in Use—Grant's Custom House Officials Organize an Assembly of their Own—Paving the Way for Martial Law—Gov. Warmoth's Manly Despatch to the President—His Clear Statement of Facts—Freemen of the Nation, Prepare for the Coming Campaign!

Jan. 5th.—The Usurper's Alarm—The Effect of Gov. Warmoth's Manly Despatch—Grant Deserts his Agents—And Offers United States Troops to the Governor—He Promises an Investigation—His Agents Make Another Attempt to Arrest the Governor—Gov. Warmoth's Defiance—Turbulent Scenes in New Orleans Yesterday—The State Senators Indignant—They Demand that the Revenue Cutter Shall Land the Absentees—Speaker Carter's Communication—The Grant Assembly in Session in a Barroom—Grant's Gang Backed by Rioters—The Ku-Klux and Thugs Resisting the State Authorities.

The proceedings of the Teachers' Institute were sent us for publication; but being drawn out to a burdensome length for interesting reading in the columns of a newspaper, and as a more concise report had already been sent us and was in type before the report *in extenso* was received, we are unable to give place to a second report.

The REPORTER is the largest and cheapest paper in the state.

Radical Pyramid of Plunder.

When the radical party passes from power, a mighty pyramid can be erected to its name. Such a pyramid would overtop those of Egypt, and might fittingly be called the "Radical Pyramid of Plunder." There is such an abundance of material for such a work, that Centre county is scarce large enough for its base. We here furnish some blocks—radical stealings—wherewith this pyramid of plunder might be started. It will be seen that Tammany is no touch to it.

Stolen by F. A. Marden, chief of div. of accounts.
$12,000.

Stolen by radical Post master at Atlanta, Ga.....
$30,000——$30,000.

Stolen by revenue Collectors in Kansas.....
$89,000 ——$89,000.

Defalcation in New York Post office.....
$200,000——$200,000.

Stolen by Geo. O. Evans, per Geary, Hartranft & Co.....
$300,000.——$300,000.

Defalcation of Paymaster Hodge.....
$500,000.——$500,000.

Stolen by Collector Bailey of New York .....
$1,100,000——$1,100,000

Stolen from steamer Golden Rule.....
$1,000,000 ——$1,000,000.

Missing proceeds of vessels, arms &c.....
$3,000,000——$3,000,000.

Loss of money loaned to banks by State Treasurer, of Pa, (annually)
$1,000,000—in two years—.....
$2,000,000——$2,000,000.

Missing per warrants of Treasurer Spinner.....
$3,000,000——$3,00,000.

By hoarding gold in the treasury paying interest on bonds, $6,000,000 annually for 2 years.....
$12,000,000——$12,000,000.

Missing balance in Treasury department.....
$19,000,000——$19,000,000.

The cotton swindle of.....
$30,000,000.——$30,000,000.

The recent swindle in the South Carolina bonds.....
$11,000,000——$11,000,000

Paid to radical "Syndicate" for negotiating new loan in Europe.....
$50,000,000——$50,000,000.

The robbery of the Southern States to the amount of .....
$221,000,000.——$221,000,000.

Stolen by collectors of revenue, as stated by Secretary Boutwell,.....
$200,000,000——$200,000,000.

Making a total of.....

554,219,000 Dollars Stolen!

The radicals in Georgia make use of ballot boxes with double bottoms to commit frauds, we may add that the pockets of these fellows have no bottoms at all, for there is no filling them up, although stealing all the time.

A newly invented ballot box in use by the Radicals of Georgia, was recently discovered at Augusta in that State. It had two bottoms, one mahoganay, the other of pine. Neither was secured with crews, the outer one being fastened with a little glue. The lock on the top of the box was no protection, as there was another entrance at the bottom. At the last election in Augusta, the Radical managers offered the Democras the charge of the key before the counting, they keeping the box. The result can easily be imagined.

The progressive speed of the small-pox in Philadelphia is thus recorded: Deaths in July, 5; August, 16; September, 18; October, 236; November, 532; December, 1,094.

A baby show was held in St. Louis, the other day, for a charitable purpose, which created a great sensation. There were eighty single babies, seven pairs of twins and a set of triplets on exhibition. John Walker four months old, wheight thirty-seven pounds took the premium, and John Gorman, seven months old, wheight twenty-six pounds, the second prize.

Important Insurance Decision.

Judge Blatchford in the United States Circuit Court to-day delivered a decision in favor of the executors of D. W. Goodman, of Alabama, against the New York Mutual Life Insurance Company. The Company refused to pay a policy of five thousand dollarson the ground that several payments of premium were due. Claimants contended that the Company, by withdrawing the agencies from Alabama during the war, prevented Goodman from paying the premiums. Judge Blatchford decreed for the claimants with costs. The Company is to be credited for unpaid annual payments.

The Nashville Union and Republican says: "It is an insult to the people of Mississippi that Ames should register his name at Washington as 'a Mississippi Senator.' He doesn't own a foot of land in the State nor pay a single dollar of taxes. He once resided a few months at Vicksburg as an army officer, but on his return there he even refused to pay his poll-tax."

Before us is a specimen copy of the Harrisburg *Weekly Patriot*, enlarged and improved. This weekly now compares with any in the country. It is a 36 column sheet filled with able editorials, news, and scientific and agricultural subjects. The *Patriot* is a staunch democratic organ, and we recommend it to such as wish to have a city weekly. See advertisement.

The Grand Duke at Chicago—The Proposed Buffalo Hunt.

Chicago, Dec. 31.—It was determined to-day that the long-talked-of Buffalo hunt on the plains by the Grand Duke Alexis and suite, under the direction of General Sheridan, shall come off. The party will go from here to Milwaukee, St. Louis, Kansas City, and Leavenworth, as heretofore arranged, and reach Omoha on the 10th of January next. Here General Sheridan will receive them, and with proper military escort conduct them to the hunting-ground. If the snow is found to be to deep to hunt, the party will take the cars and go through to San Francisco.

HOW IT WORKS.—A few days ago, a merchant who has advertised freely in the REPORTER, for the last three years, told us he felt its good effects and that it paid him well. The Reporter, on account of its large circulation in our county, is now the best advertising medium in the same.

HARRISBURG.

Senate.

Harrisburg, Pa., January 4.—After prayer the seventh ballot for Speaker resulted in 16 to 16. No choice.

A RECESS.

Mr. Buckalew (Dem.) moved to take a recess for twenty minutes Agreed to. It was understood that the object of recess was to afford further time for consideration on the part of the Democrats. The Conference Committees of the two parties were in session to a late hour last evening, but arrived at no conclusion, the Democrats held a caucus of their own. This morning, at which it was proposed to concede the organization to the Republicans. They met with temporary favor, but was reconsidered at a second caucus held a few minutes before the Senate met. During the recess a third caucus was held.

MAGNANIMITY OF THE DEMOCRATS.

Mr Buckalew (Dem.) said: The time has arrived when the necessity of the case demands the election of a speaker. I am authorized by my Democratic colleagues to vote in such a maner as to produce this result. Nothing could be gained by prolonging this amicable controversy. My colleagues have thought proper to exhibit their magnanimity by bringing it to a close. I also add that our proposition extends only to the single election of a Speaker.

RUTAN CHOSEN SPEAKER.

The next ballot, the eighth, resulted as follows: James Rutan, (Rep.) 17 votes; Albert G. Brodhead, (Dem.) 15 votes, Mr. Buckalew (Dem.) voting for Mr. Rutan.

Mr. Rutan was declared elected.

The oath of office was then administered to the newly elected Speaker.

All the new Senators were also sworn.

THE CHIEF CLERK RESIGNS.

Chief Clerk Zeigler (Dem.) tendered his resignation stating, as he did so, that he had no disposition to prolong a contest or throw obstacles in the way of a full and complete organization of the Senate. He thanked the Senators for their uniform kindness.

BALLOTING FOR HIS SUCCESSOR.

Balloting then commenced for chief clerk, the Democrats voting for Zeigler and the Republicans for Geo. W. Hammersly. Four ballots were had, resulting in 16 to 16.

NO MAGNANIMITY ON THE REPUBLICAN SIDE.

After the fourth ballot Mr. Billingfelt, (Rep) offered a resolution requesting the present chief clerk, Mr. Zeigler, to act until his successor was elected. Mr. Billingfelt said that it was folly to continue this balloting. The adoption of his resolution would at least give the Senate a month of work, and would carry out the Republican doctrine that the Senate was continuous. The Senate had not yet accepted Mr. Zeigler's resignation.

After discussion, a motion to adjourn being meantime made, and defeated, an amennedment was made by Mr. Graham, Republican, to substitute the name of Mr. Hammersly instead of Mr. Zeigler's.

The resolution was finally with drawn by Mr. Billingfelt, and without determining the question, the Senate adjourned until to-morrow morning.

Frightful Prevalence of the Small Pox—A Successful Remedy.

Philadelphia, December, 30—The Health officer's report show 223 deaths by small pox last week and 1879 during the year.

The new remedy, sulphate of zinc, with digitalis is reported as being used with success.

Horrible Outrage by a Negro.

A Little Girl Brutally Maltreated at Rochester—Great Indignation of the People.

Rochester, January, 1.—On Saturday last a negro, 25 years of age, decoyed a little girl named Ochs, 10 years of age, into a commons just outside the city, and there committed a terrible outrage upon her. He evidently intended to kill her, striking her on the face with his fist. She wandered into the town of Brighton, having to cross on the ice of the canal river and feeder to do so. She sought refuge in a house where her condition was ascertained and word sent to the police. The girl gave such a description of the scoundrel as enabled the police to suspect who the rascal was and he was captured this morning at the house of a relative in the town of Penfield. He was at once brought to the city and taken before the girl who identified him. The people made attempt to lynch him, but the police fought them off, using their revolvers in doing so. The girl is in a precarious condition, and appears as though she had been passed over a butcher's block. The excitement over the affair is great and threats are freely made against the life of the negro, whose name is Howard.

A mob numbering thousands assembled before the jail, for the purpose of taking the negro ravisher therefrom, and lynch him and a terrible excitement existed throughout the city. The mob that attempted to lynch the negro ravisher of the little white girl was fired upon by the soldiers. Two men were killed and two wounded. There are fears of further bloodshed and the whole city is in arms. Howard has since been sentenced 20 years in the penitentiary.

The Negro Revolt in Arkansas.

All the Stock on the Plantations Killed—Your Money or Your Life

Cincinnati, O., January 2.—A special despatch from Little Rock, Ark., to the Enquirer, contains a statement from Alfred Sanders, a brother to one of the men who was shot by negroes in Chicot, Ark., corroborating the reports of negro outrages in that place. He says, after killing three men, a number of armed negroes went to his brother's house, fired into the doors and windows, and demanded $100, threatening in case of refusal to burn the house. The money was paid, and shortly after another party appeared and demanded $30 which was paid. Sanders then left the village. He also states that the negroes killed all the stock—mules, horses, and cows—owned by large planters in this vicinity. Every person coming or going is challenged by the negro guard who yet remain, and the whites are still afraid to return to their homes.

Mr. Dopp, Associate Judge of Centre county, informs us that his mother is in her ninety-sixth year, and in possession of good health, and converses freely of events that occurred nearly a hundred years ago. He says in the prime of life, she journeyed with her parents from Winchester, Va., to see the last remains of the "Father of our Country" consigned to earth. She is now living in Scot county, Indiana.—*Standaad.*

The whitewashing Committee agreed upon in the Republican caucus at Washington, and then foisted upon the Senate, will satisfy neither the country nor independent Republicans. In refusing to place upon it a single one of the dozen Republican Senators who had sustained Mr. Trumbull's motion for raising the Committee, the Grant Senators set at defiance the plainest principles of parliamentary law. We venture to say that in the whole history of Congressional proceedings, never before, under like circumstances, was a committee of inquiry so openly and so shamelessly packed as this has been. Except in very extreme cases those who propose an inquiry of this sort have been allowed to have a majority of its members; and never in any legislature in this country was there a case so exceptional in its character that the movers of a measure were not permitted to have a large representation on the committee even though that representation might fall short of a majority.

The composition of the Grant Senatorial Committe of Investigation violates these long and well-established rules. With the exception of Mr. Bayard, a Democrat, the Committee, as agreed upon in the Grant caucus, was made up exclusively of those who had voted against Mr. Trumbull's propositions; and even in selecting the Democrats in the Senate were not consulted.

Why this violation of parliamentary law and common fairness? There can be but one answer to this question. The friends of Grant in the Senate were afraid to commit an inquiry into the alleged abuses of his Administration to an impartial and fearless Committee of Republicans.

Senators Conkling, Nye, Morton, and others, give another reason of their strange course. They tell the Republican party and the country that Trumbull, Sumner, Schurz, Logan, and their eight or ten Republican confiutors, are opposed to Grant's Administration, and hostile to his renomination. Take these champions of Grant at their word? Do they imagine that on the plain issue of an honest, searching inquiry into the abuses of the Administration, it and its head can survive the attacks of these eminent Republican leaders? Do they not remember that it was precisely in this way that the renomination of Pierce was prevented, and the Administration of Buchanan overthrown, and the Democratic party hopelessly prostrated? Do they forget that it was distinguished Democrats in the Legislature who led the assault of the people upon the decaying dynasties of those eras, who exposed their frauds and corruptions, and finally brought them to the ground?

The Republican advocates of Grant, by this left-handed attack upon Trumbull and his friends, unconsciously admit away their whole case. Are Trumbull, Sumner, Fenton, and the rest, really opposed to Grant's Administration, and is this the reason why they are not willing to see it whitewashed by a committee packed by a caucus? Then, Grant's Administration is doomed? And the sooner the Republican party takes note of this fact and prepares to bring out a new candidate, the better.

This is the language of a republican newspaper, the N. Y. Sun.

ASSASSINATION.

The Prince of Erie Murdered.

Stokes Shoots Col. Jim Fisk, Jr.

New York, January 6.—Following are the circumstances attending Fisk's shooting: At four and half o'clock in the afternoon a carriage stopped at the Grand Central Hotel. It contained Fisk and a companion. The former alighted and entered the hotel for the purpose of proceeding to his room. As he ascended the first step, Stokes came out of an adjoining passage, unperceived by Fisk, unbuttoned his coat, drew out a revolver, and rapidly discharged three shots at Fisk. The first lodged in Fisk's shoulder, the second whistled close by his head, the third, with a more fatal direction, took effect in the abdomen, inflicting a mortal wound. Fisk at once staggered and fell, while Stokes casting a look of hatred on the prostrate form of his victim, said in savage tones: "I have done for the s—of a b——this time." Fisk evidently recognized his assailant before falling, but made no remark.

The Assassin's Motive.—It is said that the order of Judge Brady restraining Stokes and Miss Mansfield from publishing the letters in Miss Mansfield's possession, effecting Mr. Fisk, Petter B. Sweney and others, has had an exasperatng effect upon Stokes. It is believed that he was aroused to desperation, partly in consequence of rumors generally received and well founded that the Grand Jury have found an indictment against himself and Miss Mansfield for attempts to black mail Fisk.

Stokes was taken to the Tombs this morning and placed in a cell on the second tier where the worst criminals are confined. When he heard of Fisk's death he expressed regret and said he did the deed in a state of frenzy. The indignation of the public finds vent in a general wish that the criminal may be tried, convicted and hanged without delay.

New York, January 7—A few minutes before eleven o'clock this morning, James Fisk, Jr, expired.

FISK'S FUNERAL.

New York, January 8—A large crowd blocked the streets around the Grand Opera House all morning. The body of Fisk was removed from the hotel to the large hall of the Erie Railway Directors, in the Opera House, where it was placed on a catafalque. The body was dressed in the uniform of a Colonel. The face wore a slight expression of pain, but was otherwise natural. His cap and sword lay on the left of the casket. Large numbers of prominent citizens joined the immense assemblage which viewed the remains Between one and two o'clock the procession formed, and the catafalque with the body was brought out. The streets and avenues being crowded with at least one hundred and fifty thousand people. The Ninth Regiment was in full force. The scene was magnificent and impressive. Denunciations of the murderer was heard in all places. The body was taken to Brattleboro, Vt.

The whole procession was over a mile long. All the windows, balconies, stoops of houses and all the sidewalks of the streets and avenues were crowded with spectators. The members of the Ninth Regiment are very indignant todny over the assassination, and say they are determined to hang Stokes. The employees of the Erie road express a general desire to lynch Stokes. Stokes is still in his cell at the tombs.

Brigham Young has been arrested and put under bail.

Accounts reach us of tremendous snows along the Pacific railroad.

Rome, January 2.—The King of Italy sent a special ambassador to the Vatican on New Year's Day to tender his Majesty's congratulations to the Holy Father. The ambassador was met by Cardinal Antonelli, who informed him that his Holiness was in disposed and unable to receive visits.

One of the most precious commodities in portions of Ohio at this time is water—almost as precious and as difficult to obtain as bread and meat. We learn from a private letter that in portions of Central Ohio, every well and spring is dry, and the storms afford but a scanty supply, many people being compelled to haul their supplies for ordinary use four or five miles.

In the bleak mid-winter
Frosty wind made moan;
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid-winter
Long ago.
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty—
Jesus Christ.

The Aldine, for January is upon our table. It is a most beautiful number, and may well be pointed to, as the representative of American Art, and all judges of typography will pronounce the *Aldine* the most elegant paper in the world. Its illustrations are superb, and its literature is pure. JAMES SUTTON & Co., publishers, New York. Monthly, $5 per year.

THE BOW IN THE CLOUD.—By Rt. Rev. Wm. B. Stevens, D. D., LL.D. Philadelphia: Hubbard Brothers Publishers, 723 Sansom street. Price, $3, $3,50 and $5,50, according to style of binding.

Bishop Stevens is regarded as one of the most learned expounders of Holy Writ now living in this country. The richest and rarest thoughts of the most distinguished divines of England and America have been gathered with the most discrimination, and compose a few chapters of this wonderful book. They are all in harmony with the author's grand central idea, which is to unfold and illustrate to all the vast experience of human life, "The glorious Covenant, Promises and Tender Mercies of our God," so beautifully symbolized by the *Bow in the Cloud*. An original feature of this book is to clothe the truths so forcibly expressed in prose in the finest forms of poetry; an exquisite gem follows each chapter, intimately related to its sentiment, and thus helping to fix its lessons forever on the memory of the heart. Seven superb steel plate engravings embellish the work. They are rare specimens of artistic skill. No expense has been spared to make the mechanical execution perfect in every respect. The work is sold only by subscription and Hubbard Bros. desire agents to introduce the work in every locality.

DEATH OF GEN. P. BELDEN THE FAMOUS "WHITE CHIEF."—One of the most remarkable and original men to whom Ohio has given birth, has died by the hands of the wild Indians among whom he chose to dwell. Geo. P. Belden, known as "The White Chief," and as the subject of a volume of the same name, was shot on the 1st of September near Grand River agency, Dakota Territory. He had left the agency unarmed, and with $60 worth of goods to go to a Sioux camp, about thirty-five miles from his place of departure. Next day his corpse was found by the roadside, with his skull perforated by a bullet. He was buried at the agency on the 3d.

His assassin is believed to be an Unkpapa Indian. Belden was only twenty-nine years old, but he had seen more of adventure than falls to the majority of pioneers. He wandered among the tribe of the Western frontier, and was happy only when free from the restrictions of civilization. He was not a mere hunter, for he was a close student of the aboriginal languages and traditions, and learned even their local dialects and signs His biography, as many of our readers know, is a very interesting work, and fairly sets forth the peculiarities of its subject.

The book above refered to, "The White Chief," written by James S. Brisbin, U. S. A., is published by Hubbard Bros., Philadelphia, who want a canvassing agent in every town and township. The book will undoubtedly command a large sale.

1872. THE AGE. 1872.

Prepare for the Presidential Campaign. Circulate the Documents—Now is the Time—Get up Clubs at Once—Vigilence and Energy in the Present Gives Double Assurance of Success in the Future.

The Age is the firm and earnest advocate of Democratic principles as declared by the founders of the Republic and embodied in its institutions. To defend and maintain them is its constant aim, and it is the persistent and vigilent advocate of reform, general and municipal. It has sought no alliance with any clique or class interests; it has been subject to no corrupt influence, but has larored, without fear or favor, for the general good.

While no expenditure is spared in any of the channels of newspaper enterprise, the Age is aided by no official patronage, but relies on the subscriptions and support of individual democrats, who would maintain the principles of their party, and of intelligent opponents who desire to see unbiased and measures freely canvassed, and hear both sides of public questions. Few men of any party deny that free and fearless discusion by the press is now the best defense of the interests of every citizen, against fraud, peculation and injustice,

THE DAILY AGE

contains the latest Intelligence from all parts of the world, with articles on Government, Politics, Trade, Finance, and all the current questions of the day; Local Intelligence, Market Reports, Prices Current, Stock Quotations, Marine and Commercial Intelligence; Reports of Public Gatherings, Foreign Domestic Correspondence, Legal Reports, Book Notices, Theatrical Criticisms, Reviews of Literature, Art and Music, Agricultural Matters, and discussions of whatever subjects are of general interest and importantance. Besides special telegrams, it has all the dispatches of the Associated Press from every part of the World.

The Weekly Age

Combines Literature with News of the day. In its columns are Stories, Poetry, departments for Ladies and Children, Agricultural items, Sunday reading, etc.

The Weekly Age is acknowledged to be the best Family Journal printed in Philadelphia.

Now is the Time.

The beginning of the New Year is a good time to subscribe for a newspaper, and to subscribe for The Age is a good beginning of the New Year. Our terms to subscribers and clubs are furnished below. We ask our friends, and we address every reader as one of them, to assist us in our efforts, increas our usefulness, enlarge our circulation, and maintain the never-ending struggle for the rights of the people against the encroachments of power, "which is always stealing from the many to the few."

Terms of The Daily Age:

One year, by mail	$8.00
Six months	4.25
Three months	2.25

For any period less than three months, at the rate of one dollar per month.

Payment required invariably in advance.

The postage on the "Daily Age" is thirty cents per quarter, or one dollar and twenty cents per annum, if pre-paid at the office of delivery.

Terms of the Weekly Age:

One copy, one year	$1.50
Ten copies	12.50
Twenty copies	22.00
Fifty copies	50.00

The following reduced rates will be charged when all the papers ordered are sent to one person, and not addressed severally to the members of the club.

Twenty copies	$20.00
Fifty copies	50.00

One copy will be furnished gratis for getting up a club of twenty or more for one year.

A copy of the "Daily Age" will be furnished gratis for getting up a club of fifty.

The above terms will be rigidly adhered to, and no notice will be taken of a subscription until paid in advance

☞ We hav no traveling agents authorized to receipt for us.

The Postage on "The Weekly Age" is five cents per quarter, or twenty cents per annum, to be prepaid in all cases at the office of delivery.

Specimen copies sent on application

Subscriptions can commence with any No. of a Vol. Address

ROBB & BIDDLE,
Nos. 14 and 16 South Seventh street, Philadelphia.

IRWIN & WILSON are constantly receiving new goods in their line

HARDWARE

of every description at reduced prices—now being opened every day sp10'68.

WATCHMAKER SHOP.

I would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity, that I have established a jewelry shop in Milroy, for repairing clocks, watches, and jewelry. All work left for repairs will be promtly attended to and repaired in the most approved style.

J. G. KING.
jan5.3t.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administrations *de bonus non cum testo anexo* on the estate of Nancy Runkle, late of Potter twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

A. LUKENBACH.
Jan5.6t. Administrator.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary on the estate of George Runkle, late of Potter twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

AARON LUKENBACH,
Jan5.6t. Executor.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration to the estate of Philip Musser, late of Gregg twp., Centre county, dec'd., having been granted the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for payment.

SAMUEL HERRING,
Jan5.6t. Administrator

The Tenth Volume of WOODS HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE begins with January 1872. Its regular contributors include Horace Greeley, Gail Hamilton, Thos. K. Beecher, Dr. Dio Lewis, Dr W. W. Hall, James Parton, etc Harriet Beecher Stowe, Brick Pomeroy John G. Saxe, Maj. Gen Kilpatrick, Petrolium V. Nasby, etc., write for it occasionally. Terms, $1.00 a year. In clubbing, three first class periodicals are given for the price of one of them. The most liberal Premium List ever published. No periodical is more frequently or favorably mentioned by the press. "Wood's Household Magazine" is one of the monuments of business enterprise which mark the age."—*Methodist Home Journal*, Philadelphia, Pa. "It has been improving ever since we knew it—a good criterion for the future."—*Courier*, New Market, Canada. "It is a marvel of cheapness and first-class quality combined."—*New York Times*. Specimen copy sent free to any address.

S. S. WOOD & CO.,
Jan12.4t. Newburgh, N. Y.

SHERIFF SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of fieri facias, levari facias venditioni exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the court-house in Bellefonte, on Saturday, January the 20th, 1872.

The undivided one-sixth part of all that certain tract or piece of land situate in the township of Benner, in the county of Centre, and State of Pa. Bounded and described as follows: Begining at a white oak, thence south 57 degrees, west 184 percues to a white oak, thence south 44 degrees, east 133 perches to a pine, thence south 54 degrees, east 72 perches to a pine, thence north 81 degrees, 490½ perches, to the place of begining containing 338 acres and 113 perches and allowance together with the hereditaments and appurtenances buildings being a two story frame dwelling house and bank barn. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of William H. Longwell and Anna M. Longwell.

ALSO:

The following real estate of defendant, situate in Walker twp., Centre county, Pa. Bounded and described as follows: Lot in Hublersburg, on the North, by land of Adam Deckerd, on East, by land of Joseph Shafer, on South, by public road, leading through Hublersburg from East to West, and on the West by road leading from Hublersburg to Howard, and known as the Carner Hotel, containing about 1½ acres. Thereon erected said Hotel building, stable, and other outbuildings. Also, a certain tract of land situate in Walker township, aforesaid, bounded on the North, by lands of Benjamin Tilghman, on East, by land of Jno. Carner, on the South by public road, leading from Hublersburg to Howard, and on the West by Land of Jno. Carner, containing about fifty acres, about forty acres cleared and under Fence. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Christina Hubler.

ALSO:

A certain tract or piece of land, situate in Miles township, Centre county, Pa. Bounded on East, by land of Jacob Brungart, South by land of Jerry Haines, West by ——— Bowersocks, and on North, by land of ———, containing twenty acres more or less. Thereon erected a log dwelling house, Stable, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Slutterbeck.

ALSO:

All that certain lot or piece of ground, Situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa. Bounded and described as follows: Begining at a post on the north side of Buffalo run, along a line of lot of Timothy Kelly, north 40 degrees, west 142 feet to post, thence north 57½ degrees, east 50 feet 6 inches to post, thence south 40 degrees, east 142 feet to post, thence south 50 degrees, west 50 feet to place of begining. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, and other outbuildings. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George W. Shafer.

ALSO:

All that certain messuage and tract of land, situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa. Surveyed in the name of Casper Lawrence, begining at a quaking asp, thence by land of William Dutton, south 50 degrees, west 320 perches to a white oak, thence by land vacant, south 40 degrees, east 230 perches to a black oak, thence by land of Samuel Chestnut, north 50 degrees, east 320 perches to a hemlock, thence by land of Daniel Brumer, north 40 degrees, west 230 perches to the beginning, containing 433 acres 153 perches and allowance, which said tract was surveyed in pursuance of a warrant dated 15th May, 1793, granted to said Casper Lawrance (excepting and reserving 15 acres of said tract at the maple corner at the pond.) Also all that tract of land situate in Rush township, aforesaid, begining at a maple or black oak, thence by land surveyed in the name of Mary Floyd, south 40 degrees, east 230 perches to a hickory, thence by land surveyed in the name of Jacob Slough, north 50 degrees, east 320 perches to a birch or pine, thence by land surveyed in the name of Owen Jorden, north 40 degrees, west 230 perches to a hemlock or post, thence by land surveyed in the name of Casper Lawrence, south 50 degrees, west 320 perches to the place of begining. Containing 458 acres 153 perches and allowance. Surveyed on a warrant in the name of Samuel Chestnut, dated May 15th 1793, (excepting and reserving 40 acres of land off, the west corner of the above tract adjoining the maple or black oak corner.) Thereon erected two dwelling houses, two stables, and other outbuildings, about two acres cleared. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles W. F. Calvert.

ALSO:

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate, lying and being in Snow Shoe township, Centre county, Pa. Bounded and described as follows: Begining at a maple tree, thence by land conveyed to Edward Scott, north 1 degree, east 120 feet to post by a pine, thence by land surveyed to Peter Hall, south 89 degrees, east 268 perches and 1-16 of perch to a pine tree, thence by land surveyed to James Gilliland, south 1 degree, 120 perches to a post by pine, thence by land surveyed to Frances West, north 89 degrees, west 268 1-10 perches place of beginning, containing 198 acres, 8 perches and allowance, the same more or less. Said tract of land in warranted name of Henry Vandike and sold by MacManus to Charles McCafferty by him, sold to P. Cryder and R. McCormick and by them sold to said H. A. Litchenthaler together with the heriditaments and appurtenances. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H. A. Litchenthaler.

ALSO:

All the right title and interest of defendent in and to the following real estate, viz: All those certain pieces, pieces or tracts of land situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa. One thereof with warrantee name of Peter Brutzman, containing 433 acres and 153 perches, (No 35,) another thereof, in the name of Thomas Edwards, containing 453 acres 153 perches, (No 36,) another thereof, in the warrantee name of Robert Irwin, containing 433 acres and 153 perches, (No 37,) the residue of the tract in the warrantee name of Thomas Hamilton, containing 216 acres and 153 perches, (No. 38,) the residue of the tract in the warrantee name of Thomas Grant, containing 216 acres and 153 perches, (No. 45,) another thereof, in the warrantee name of Thomas Reese, containing 433 acres and 153 perches, No. 46, and also parts of tracts, Nos. 85 and 75, surveyed in warrantee names of Wm. Potter and Martin Meyer, begining at a post corner of land of Mrs. Sarah J. Hale and E. W. Hale, thence along land of said E. W. Hale, north 69 degrees, east 47 perches to a post, thence south 15 degrees, east 24 perches, thence south 20 degrees, east 9 perches, thence south 7 degrees, west 14 perches, thence south 13½ degrees, west 14 perches, thence south 4 degrees, west 34 3-10 perches to a post, thence north 50 degrees, west 47½ perches to a post, thence along land of Daniel Brumer, north 40 degrees, east 39 perches to a post, thence along same, north 34 degrees, west 48 perches to the place of begining. Containing 21 acres 112 perches, net measure and also lots Nos. 192, 193, 194 and 196, in the borough of Philipsburg, and the square bounded by north 8th street, Pine street Athertons lane and Spruce street, in the borough of Philipsburg. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of E. W. Hale.

ALSO:

All the personal, unreal and real property franchises and rights of the defendant, The Eddy run Improvement Company. Situate lying and being in the township of Curtin, Snow Shoe and Burnside, in the County of Centre, in and upon Eddy run and two run tributaries of Beech creek, from their sources to their mouths, for their whole length, together with the dams, sluices, sluice gates, cribs, canals, and other devices, for the floating of timber, saw logs and timber, down the said runs and improvements made and constructed under and in pursuance of an act entitled, an act to incorporate the Eddy run Improvement Company, passed the 30th day of April, 1868. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of The Eddy Run Improvement Company.

ALSO:

All of defendants, right, title, interest and claim of in and to all that certain piece or lot of ground situate in the borough of Philipsburg, Centre county, Pa. Bounded and described as follows: Begining at the corner of Laurel and North Centre streets, thence north by Centre street 66 feet to the line of lots, thence by lot No. 90, 120 feet, thence at right angles and across the middle of said lot 66 feet to Laurel street, thence by the same, 120 feet to the place of begining, being one half of lot No. 91, as designated on the plot of said borough, with a large two story frame dwelling house, thereon erected, with bakery, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John L. Barr.

ALSO:

The following described building and lot of ground of Joshua Reynolds, James McManigal owner and contractor and Martin Houser, trustees of the church of the United Brethren in Christ, at Julian Furnace, to wit: The building is a frame church, bounded on the north by public road leading from Julian Furnace to Port Matilda, east by lands of Jacob Loam and south and west by street or alleys, and known as the property of the United Brethren in Christ, at Julian Furnace in Houston township, Centre county, Pa. Said building has a front of 36 feet on said public road and extending back 46 feet, one story of 16 feet and surmounted with a belfry or spire. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of the United Brethren in Christ, or Joshua Reynolds, James McManigal and Martin Houser, trustees.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock of said day.

D. W. WOODRING, Sh'ff.
Sh'ff's Office, Bellefonte Dec. 28th, 1871.

COMMISSIONERS SALE of unseated lands. In pursuance of an act of Assembly passed on the 29th day of March, A. D. 1824, the Commissioners of Centre County will sell at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Saturday the 27th day of January A. D. 1872, the following described tracts and parts of tracts of unseated lands purchased by the County at Treasurers

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY, JAN. 12, 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends will oblige us by sending in any items of local interest, including deaths, marriages, &c., as such are eagarly read by your friends in the west, many of whom get the Reporter. We would esteem it a favor if our kind patrons would occasionally mail a copy of the Reporter to relatives and acquaintances who formerly lived in Centre county and removed to other parts, which would induce many to become subscribers.

—o—

IMPORTANT TO BUSINESS MEN.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side of the county, is now greater than that of any two papers in the county, hence business men who wish to reach the Pennsvalley trade, will advance their own interests, by advertising in the REPORTER. Our subscription list is open to the inspection of all who wish to advertise.

—o—

GOLDEN FOUNTAIN PEN.—Something new and novel. Be sure and read the advertisement in our paper, headed "Greatest Invention of the Age." We believe the Golden Fountain Pen is unsurpassed. A good pen is a necessity to every man, woman and child. Agents, here is a chance to make money in introducing a good and saleable article. jan 27 y.

—o—

Don't suffer your hair to fall off when a bottle or two of Nature's Hair Restorative will check it. Splendidly perfumed and as clear as crystal. All wide awake druggists sell it. See advertisement. 2t.

RECORDING DEEDS.—An instance showing the importance of recording deeds within six months from the time of their execution, has just occured in Delaware county—which it will be well to heed here. Property was purchased by one brother from another, and the money paid in monthly instalments. In the meantime the seller failed, and the deed of the purchase not being on record. The same property seized by the Sheriff, and the probabilities now are that the rightful owner will lose it.

Mr. Daniel Geiss, of Will county, Ill., a native of Potter twp., is on a visit to old Centre, and honored our sanctum with a visit the other day.

Mifflin Co.

From the Lewistown Democrat's report of court proceedings we copy:

W. Blanch. Alexander, charged with arson, has been acquitted; Chas. Mott, horse stealing, convicted; and ——Winters, robbing Mrs. Wilson, convicted.

A sad case of drowning occurred at Logan Iron Works on Tuesday of last week. Two little boys were upon the ice, and did not heed the advice of some workmen near by, to "go off." One of the boys named Parker, accidentaliy fell into an air-hole, where the the water was very deep, but clung to the ice—His companion, Charlie Cutler, attempted to assist him out, but himself fell in headformost, and was immediately carried under the ice. His lifeless body was recovered an hour or two afterward.

SABBATH SCHOOL INSTITUTE.—The time for the next Institute of Centre County Sabbath School Association has been fixed for the 16th and 17th January, to be held in U. B. Church, in Millheim, commencing on Tuesday, evening closing on Wednesday evening. We wish to make this one of the most successful Institutes ever held in this county. We most earnestly desire that all persons especially members of the gospel in the vicinity of Millheim will take a personal interest in the success of the meeting. The Sunday Schools in this County have made great advancement. There is great need for still further improvement. We want methods discussed and means devised for bringing under religious training the large body of young persons who are outside of our Sunday Schools, and without religious instruction. God has a great work to do. He calls us to do it. Are we ready to do the work? He waits for an answer, and while we wait, souls are perishing. Do come. Give notice of the Institute wherever and whenever you can. Pray for God's blessings and come expecting it.

Yours fraternally,
JAMES A. BEAVER, Prst.
R. CRITTENDEN, Sec'y.

John Corman, a son of David Corman of Haines twp., while on his way home from Millheim, on last Saturday, carrying a loaded pistol, the 'critter' went off, sending a ball through one of his hands.

SHOOTING AFFAIR AT MILROY.—We are informed of the following occurence which took place at Milroy, on last Friday: It appears that constable Hewes of Lewistown had a warrant for the arrest of James Alexander, on account of forgery. The constable found Alexander at his home and as he entered the house the accused made his escape through another door, and running up an alley, closely pursued by the constable, when the latter fired two shots in order to frighten Alexander into surrendering, but without effect, when a third shot was fired in earnest, the ball striking him back of the ear, and caused him to fall, when he was captured and taken to prison. The wound is not a dangerous one

Since the above was in type we understand that Alexander was not hit by a pistol ball, but that the constable knocked him down with the pistol. He was taken to Philadelphia, having forged largely upon parties of that city, as alledged.

HORRIBLE.—Mr. John Hite, clerk, at Man's axe factory, met with an accident on last Tuesday evening, which caused instant death. He was attempting to step over a car, in order to get upon another train, when he fell, and was caught by the wheels and his body was literally torn to pieces. He leaves a family.

SOLD.—The farm of Jacob Hosterman, dec'd, in Haines twp., was sold last week at public sale, to Adam Weaver, at $140 per acre. A tract of good timberland lying south of the above, was knocked off at $185 per acre.

Something to Do.

If you know of an active boy or girl to whom 50 cents or $1,00 or more a week, for half a day each week, will prove a benefit, have them send a three-cent stamp to Oliver Crook & Co., Dayton, Ohio, for samples and circular of an easy occupation which will well repay them. It would also be a benefit to any business man, bringing many customers to his store every week. jan12.2t

London, January 3.—Small pox is raging violently in Sheffield and vicinity, and great alarm is manifested by the inhabitants. New cases are constantly appearing, and already the total number has reached 4,000, many of which will doubtless prove fatal.

Sermons—like pie-crust—to be good, must be *short*.

The weather this week has been very fine.

The work on the railroad is going on briskly.

Recollections of the Institute.

The work of the Institute may be properly devided into Instruction and Entertainment.

The instruction embraced practical lectures on various topics, of which soon, and pointed discussions of the theory of teaching.

Mr. Magee prepared a set of printed questions from which we make a few selections, touching the many queries and disputed points of systematic teaching. On these questions many spirited and able remarks were uttered during the session of the Institute. The following formed the bases of the ablest discussions.

1. What is your opinion of the importance of instructing our youth in their duties and obligations as citizens, and how can such instruction be best imparted?

2. What are some of the obstacles that prevent a systematic classification in ungraded schools, and how best overcome?

3. How would you regulate the time for different recitations?

4. How do you secure regularity of attendance?

5. How may tardiness be prevented, and how punished?

Under these, many other questions arise which will beget earnest and honest enquiry, Although few of these questions were conducted to a definite answer, yet their consideration will furnish teachers with new ideas, to prosecute the work of teaching We are sure that teachers realize how little, even the best schools have done for our boys and girls, and the vast improvement that can yet be made. We are sure that teachers will carry a better spirit into their arduous duties and take a deeper intefest in the unfolding of youthful mind and character, on account of the considerations of the fundamental queries.

Practical talks on Physiology and Hygience, Elocution and Grammer, were given by competent teachers during the session.

Of the talks on Hygiene of the school room by Dr. Kerk, we speak with special favor, although it is to be regretted that the Dr. lacks so much of the power to interest and engage attention. He comprehends the subject of which he spoke, but wants the enthusiasm to call it into life and make others feel its import.

Elocution, so aptly defined, as the correct utterance of our language by speech and gesture, was taught by Mrs. Shoemaker. She entered into her subject with a clearness of utterance that made every teacher feel how completely she comprehended the art of reading. The philosophy of voice, the organs of speech, pitch, rate, and quality of voice received special treatment at her hands. But what we think is mostly appreciated is the standard or ultimatum upon which she puts the reader. He is to be *natural*. He is to be taught to call forth his own powers, to express his own or others, sentiments, according to his peculiar temperament. That is the high est type of reading or oratory. Develope anguage to express the soul-thoughts of each thinking being. We commend this system of elocution to the serious consideration of all lovers of books, be they teachers or not.

We can speak favorably of Prof. Roberts' drill in grammer. His outlines upon the board embraced a concise compilation of well-tested principles and formula. He is an excellent gramarian himself, and a class of boys and girls under his instruction would doubtless render the "King's English" in a more attractive form. But we can not write our opinion here of the practical results of grammar teaching upon society. Another time will do quite as well. The entertainment consisted chiefly of Prof. Shoemaker's masterly lecture on "How to say things," Mrs. Shoemaker's elocutionary exercises, and Dr. Calder's excellent talk on School Government.

Of the 1st we speak only in terms of praise. It clearly showed the vast difference there exists in the manner of expressing our thoughts in words. It pointed out the advanage, of a rich engaging conversation. While we do not mean to dispute the importance of "How to say things," yet we could not resist the force of that infinitely more essensial question." "How to think things."

We commend the last thought of that lecture—earhestness—to the teachers of Centre county. Develope mind—power and heart—power with an earnestness, and "How to say things" will come of its own accord.

Mrs. Shoemaker, in her public reading robbed her husband of few laurels. Inferior to him in "How to say things," she still gave a very creditable reading. We cannot speak of her elocutionary drills, suggestions &c., during the session of the Institute. Suffice it to say that we sincerely trust that some one will devise a better plan for utilizing the services of an elocutionist. The Institute, like too many of our schools, purpose to do too much, and consequently did its work imperfectly. Mrs. S. received one hundred dollars for her brief talks on reading. Why not divide the Institute into sections of twenty five, procure a suitable room, and keep a paid elocutionist constantly employed. Twenty-five teachers could easily absent themselves while the remainder might transact other business. Only a suggestion however.

Dr. Calder put the old subject of School Government in a new and attractive form. It was a plain discourse on government, from the standpoint of kindness and firmness. It made a deep impression upon the teachers. Want of space forbids us to speak minutely of the music, black-board drill and the general business of the Institute.

We are frequently asked, What good did the Institute do? My answer is twofold. The teacher who has a heart in his work saw and heard many things that lifted him to a better life. His intellect was quickened to new work. He is better for having been there. The teacher who only is a teacher because he can secure nothing else, will object to many things he heard. Little interested in his own improvement he can not bear to be urged by others. He dislikes lectures, discussions, drills, everything.

Our Institutes are gradually improving. No Superintendant can satisfy a hundred adverse tastes. He can only do what the best of us always do, to wit: the very best we can under the circumstance. That we are sure has been done. Of the earnestness, of the soul power of that Institute, we heartily wish the people would be sharers. Co-operate, O People, with the instructions of your children, and thus lift up your schools to a moral and educational power worthy the Grand Republic.

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

THE SUN FOR 1872.

The New York Weekly Sun Doubled in Size without Increase in Price.

With the beginning of 1872 The Weekly Sun has been doubled in size. It now contains eight pages instead of four, making it equal in dimensions to any other weekly secular journal published in this country. At the same time its price has not been increased. It will be furnished to subscribers at the uniform rate of one dollar a year for each copy. To this rate no exception will be made and no reduction will be possible, either to clubs or agents. Every subscriber who sends a dollar will receive a copy for a year.

While The Weekly Sun furnishes as much reading matter as other papers published at double or treble the price, it will contain new features which will add greatly to its interest and value as a family newspaper. Its independence of opinion and its unqualified hostility to Tweedism and Grantism, and every form of public robbery, bribery, and corruption will be maintained, while in point of political news the readers may rely upon always receiving the most accurate as well as the freshest intelligence that can possibly be obtained. The enlargement enables us also to devote additional space to valuable agricultural intelligence, and to print interesting stories and romances more extensively than hitherto. For miscellaneous reading presenting the quaint and humorous aspects of life, and for useful information respecting not only what takes place in this metropolis and this country, but in all other parts of the world, we now have ample room.

In its new form The Weekly Sun is the cheapest paper of its class in the United States; and we appeal to such of our readers as approve its ideas and objects, and find it interesting and valuable, not only to renew their own subscriptions, but to recommend the paper to their friends and neighbors.

This year is destined to be a memorable one in the history of the country. We are on the eve of a most significant Presidential election, and political movements will for many months be watched with unusual interest. As a journal, free from the trammels of party, The Weekly Sun will continue to uphold the principles of true republican government. Its readers are invited to sustain it in that work. The truth, irrespective of party prejudice or official influence, will always be told in its columns.

Terms of the Weekly Sun.

A journal containing eight large pages, published every Wednesday morning—To all mail subscribers, whether single or in clubs, one dollar a year each, always in advance.

Daily Sun, by mail, 50 cents a month, or $5 a year. Semi-Weekly Sun, by mail, $2 a year. Addres THE SUN, New York City.

Grand Jurors—January—Term 4th Monday.

Philipsburg: D. C. Way.
Potter: Saml. Brotter, And. Gregg.
Harris: A. Reidl, Saml. Gutelius.
Taylor: Wm. Caldorwood.
Patton: Saml. Houser.
Rogers: Thos. Adams.
Boggs: A. R. Hale, H. Hoover.
Bellefonte: J. T. Lourimore, T. Jorden.
Gregg: Jno. P. Rose, Wm. Dunkle.
Harris: Geo. Fortney.
Penn: Wm. Mauck.
Millheim: T. Rogers.
Benner: H. F. Hunter, D. Lehr.
Walker: D. Harshbarger, Wm M Pennington.
Liberty: J. Romgardner.
Marion: A. Eddy.
Miles: D. Boyer.

Traverse Jurors—4th Monday.

Bellefonte: Geo Marshall, D H Rall, J H Fallenbaum, Jas. Gordon.
Huston: Jol Williams, J P Stover, Jno Campbell.
Howard: J M Elwain, Jno Diehl.
Boggs: H P Houpt, R Bierly, H P Frehyling.
Benner: Isaac Bennington.
Howard tp: A Heller, J A Woodward.
Harris: C Dale, R Harty.
Miles: Joseph Kramer, K Harter, D J Moyer, Wm Zigler.
Taylor: Mm. Merriman, Wm M'Coy, Jno Copenhaver.
Walker: L Zimmerman, Jas Calvo.
Curtin: D Delong.
Worth: J Woodring.
Potter: Chr Hoffer, Jacob Arney, Wm H Lee, Levi Murray.
Union: G L Peters, J C Peters.
Ferguson: C D Miller, H Snyder. R Gardner.
Half Moon: J Ward.
Spring: Lot Struble, J H Barnhart.
Worth: J W Thompson.
Philipsburg: E Bradlin, G H Zigler, R Lloyd.
Gregg: J S Gettig.
Marion: J J Hoy.
Penn: Dan Geary.
Unionville: Geo A Alexander.

Traverse Jurors—2nd Week, 29th January.

Penn: Joseph Adams, Em Kerstetter.
Hatfield: S W Hosterman, Ph Storer, T Ehrhart.
Benner: O P Hoasinger.
Worth: Jas Arney.
Rogers: T Eckly, C Curtin.
Bellefonte: J A S Mallory, F Mullen, C D Keller.
Harris: Israel Gumbo.
Snowshoe: Wm Emerick, L Rhone.
Morrison: Ira Johnson, J S M'Calmont.
Philipsburg: Wm Moyers.
Patton: Jacob Mattern.
Miles: B Roush.
Gregg: D Ziegler, Wm Weaver.
Curtin: Wm Miller.
Walker: Wm Garberick, J K Kissinger, D D M'Kean.
Huston: E J Henderson, D Irvin.
Liberty: J D Gardner, F Liggett.
Rush: W Hale.
Taylor: Saml Hoover.
Howard tp: N H Shank.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

Office of "Farmers" Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Centre county.
CENTRE HALL JAN. 8th 1872.

In compliance with an Act of Assembly for the incorporation of the Farmers Fire Insurance Company of Centre county, the following statement of the affairs of said company is respectfully submitted to the public:

ASSETTS

Bills receivable being premium notes payable by members for Insurances		$17,457 25
Made the past year of which amount there has been called in	258 71	
Leaving due on premium notes taken the past year	17,098 54	
To which add cash in Treasury	357 95	
		$17,456 49

EXPENSES.

Compensation to directors	70 11	
Salary of Secretary	100 00	
Salary of Treasurer	25 00	
Printing, office rent, postage and stationary	141 14	
U. S. revenue tax and stamps	27 54	
Election board	5 00	
Israel J Grenoble Interest	10 97	
Samuel Krise loss on house	280 00	
John Doutweiler loss on house	25 00	
		684 86
Total accruing assets of the company the past year		$16,771 63
To which add funds reported for previous years	139,730 49	
Less amount of notes expired and cancled by consent of parties	38,983 40	
		$100,747 09
Making total available assetts of the company this day		$117,518 72
Risks and insurances taken the past year	191,238 65	
Same heretofore reported for previous years	3,600,460 66	
Grand total of risks and insurances taken since organization		3,791,699 31
From which deduct policies expired an cancelled by consent of parties		1,363,668 48
Grand total of risks and insurances in force this day		2,428,030 83

GEO. BUCHANAN, Prest.

Attest:
ALEX SHANNON, Sec.

At an election held the same day, the following members were elected Directors for the ensuing year: Geo. Buchanan, Saml F. Foster, Henry Keller, Amos Alexander, John Wolf, Joshua Potter, J. G Meyer, S. G Herring, Jno. Shannon, Sam'l Gramly, J. W. Krumreine, J. W. Campbell.

Whereupon the new board organized and appointed the following officers:
President—Geo. Buchanan.
Vice President—Joshua Potter.
Treasurer—Henry Witmer.
Secretary—Alex Shannon. jan12.3t.

Settle Up!

STERNBERG has sold out his Drygoods and Clothing Store, at Bellefonte.

All accounts must be settled up immediately, to save costs. All accounts not settled up within a reasonable time, will be placed into the hands of a Justice for collection. 12jantf

FURNITURE!

Grand Opening

FOR 1872.

AT

JOHN CAMP'S

MILROY,

where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common

Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.

CHAIRS,

of all kinds.

All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common.

Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms.

JOHN CAMP.

jan12.tf.

USE

PAIN CURE OIL

"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"

FOR

Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.

BUY IT! TRY IT!

For Fever and Ague, . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Cholera Morbus, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Sprains, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Headache, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Bruises, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Lameness, . . Use Pain Cure Oil.

EVERY BOTTLE IS WARRANTED,
And we challenge the world to produce its equal.
Used Externally and Internally for
MAN AND BEAST.
Ask for PAIN CURE OIL. Take no other, for we WARRANT IT TO CURE.
It is not a strong ammonia preparation, but a soothing compound, made from
Pure Vegetable Oils, Herbs and Extracts,
and is clean and safe to use.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.
PRICE, 50 CENTS.
McCLURE & EATON, Proprietors,
Reading, Pa

DEATHS.

On 17th ult., in Harris township, Martin Cox, aged 78 years.

On 4th inst., in Harris twp., Miss Maggie, daughter of Judge Wm. Burchfield, aged 19 years.

MARRIAGES

On the 27th ult., by Rev. W. H. Grob, Mr. Benjamin F. Harley and Miss Mary J. Heckendorn both of Potter township.

On 21 ult., at the Reformed Parsonage, Ravensburg, by Rev. Engel Mr. John W. Weaver to Miss Mary M. Eisenhower.

On 4th inst., by Rev. C. H. Reiter, at the parsonage at Aaronsburg, Mr. Simon P. Wolf of Brushvally, and Miss Diana E. Geary of Brushvalley, of Millheim.

MILROY MARKETS.
Corrected by John M'Dowell.

White wheat 1,45....Red wheat 1,40....Rye 70.....Corn 70.....Oats 40.....Barley 65.....Cloverseed 5,50.....Timothyseed, 350 ..... Salt 2 50 per sack,.....
Bacon 10@.....Ham 10.....Butter 20.. Eggs 20.....Plaster 5 50

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by Keller & Musser.

White Wheat $1,35, Red 123....Rye..... 75.....Corn 60.....Oats .40.....Barley 65 70.....Cloverseed 5,50 .....Potatoes 45 Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 30.....Eggs 20 .....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 10.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12.

GREAT CLOTHING SALE

now going on at Hirsch's Clothing House, at Milroy.

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

SURPRISING NEWS!

The last days for selling them.

We are in earnest! We are in earnest!

Crowds are now gathering in on us, buying our good clothing. Having resolved that every suit of cloth, and all our other goods shall be closed out without any further delay, *let them fetch what they will* Now is your last chance for good cloths, as after next week we we will wind up trade at HIRSCH & BRO, Milroy.

PRIVATE SALE.

We will sell at private sale next Tuesday, Jan. 16th, at 12 o'clock.

ONE GOOD FARM HORSE,
ONE SPRING WAGON,
and One Sleigh.

Terms will be made known on the day of sale.

HIRSCH & BRO,
Milroy.

LICENSES.—Applications for License to, January Term 1872.

James J. Kunes	Tavern,	Liberty twp
Jeffery Hays	"	Rush "
Robert Haworth	"	Philipsburg bor
Robert Taylor	"	" "
Amos White	"	Rush twp
Robert P. Craig	"	Ferguson "
Frederick Fahrion	"	Gregg "
Benjamin Snyder	"	Boggs "
Alexander Knell	"	Howard bor

JNO. MORAN,
Prothy.

ORPHANS COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of the Orphans Court of Centre county, will be sold at public sale, on the premises in Gregg twp., in said county, on Thursday, Jan. 25th, 1872. A valuable tract of land situate in said twp., of Gregg, bounded by lands of Jacob Smith, Daniel Runkle, Wm. Gentzel, and others. Containing 62 acres more or less, about twelve acres of which is cleared. The improvements are a dwelling house, a stable, and other out buildings, now in occupancy of J. M. Hubler.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, of said day

JNO. B. LEITZELL.
Guardian for the minor heirs of Samuel Harshbarger, dec'd.

1872. Splendid Inducements. 1872

THE WEEKLY PATRIOT.

Greatly Enlarged and Improved.

The old favorite Democratic Weekly, the Patriot will appear on the first of January, 1872, Greatly enlarged and changed from present quarto to a mammoth folio. It will contain more Reading Matter than any other Weekly published in Pennsylvania.

It will furnish all the Political and General news of the current week in condensed form.

It will give an accurate report of the markets of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburg and Harrisburg.

Its Literary Department will contain Tales, Essays, Poetry, etc., by the best American and European writers.

It will contain such full and faithful reports of Congressional and Legislative proceedings as will afford its readers a clear understanding of the doings of the public servants. During the session of the Legislature it will be of special interest and value to every Pennsylvanian.

The Next President.

The great impending struggle for the Presidency will soon commence. Within one year from this time the American people will have determined whether or not the centralization of the powers of the government in the hands of a corrupt oligarchy, the plundering of the tax-payer by lobbying officials, the denial of equal political right to the proscribed citizens of the Southern States, and the substitution of the will of a party for the fundamental law of the land, shall cease or continue. It shall be the easiest and unflagging endeavor of the Patriot to educate its readers in the belief that the time has come when an earnest and determined effort must be made to arrest political power from the hands of our present rulers. It should, therefore, be read by every voter who can be induced to cast an honest, intelligent and patriotic ballot. To this end it has been determined to fix the following exceedingly low rates for the

WEEKLY PATRIOT:

One Copy, one year	$2,00
One Copy, six months	1,25
Four Copies, one year, each	1,75
Ten Copies, one year, each	1,50
Twenty Copies, one year, each	1,25
Fifty Copies, and upwards, one year, each	1,00

An extra copy free, is furnished to the Agent sending in clubs of ten or more. A copy of the Daily Patriot will be sent free, to the Agent sending in clubs of fifty or more. All papers will be separately addressed, but must go to one post office. (See direction below.)

Chairmen of Democratic County Committee, and others interested in the cause of good government, are respectfully requested to act as Agents for the formation of Clubs for the Weekly Patriot.

THE DAILY PATRIOT,

Published every morning, Sundays excepted, is a first class newspaper containing full telegraphic reports, special Washington dispatches, the most complete and accurate market reports, full accounts of proceedings of Congress and Legislature, spicy editorials, etc.

One Copy, one year, by mail, $7; Five Copies, $32; Ten Copies, do., $60.

Large Clubs at two last named rates. Papers may be separately addressed, but must be taken in one package. The money must accompany the order to insure attention.

DIRECTIONS.—Additions to Clubs may be made at any time in the year at the above Club rates. Changes in Club Lists made only on request of persons receiving packages, stating date of subscription, edition, post office and State, to which it has been previously sent.

TERMS.—Cash in advance. Send Post Office Money Order, Bank Draft or Registered Letter. Bills sent by Mail will be at the risk of the sender.

Send for prospectus and specimen copy. Adress "THE PATRIOT,"
Harrisburg, Pa.

WM. J. M'Manigal

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

DEALER IN

Foreign & Domestic

HARDWARE,

IN HIS NEW BUILDING

Milroy

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED in

Nails,
Nails,
Nails!

Glass,
Glass,
Glass!

Locks,
Locks,
Locks!

Hinges,
Hinges,
Hinges!

Screws,
Screws,
Screws!

Oil, Paints, & Putty.

Special Inducements

To Carriage Makers & Blacksmiths, for

Hubs,
Spokes, Rims,
Carriage Oil Cloth and Linings,

Iron,
Iron,
Iron!

Horseshoes and Nail Rods,
Blister & Cast Steel,
Horse Nails, and Steel Toes,

and a very large assortment of Carriage Bolts.

Special Inducements

To Housekeepers for

Wallpaper,
Wallpaper,
Wallpaper!

From 10cts to $1 per bolt.
Coal Hods and Shovels,
Tea Kettles, Pans,
and Skillets, Lard Cans, Waffle Irons,
Toasters, Butcher Knives,
Bread Knives, all kinks of Cuttlery.
LAMPS of every description.

Special Inducements

to Carpenters

for Saws, Planes,
Chisels, Drawknives,
Braces and Bitts, &c.

To Farmers

and every body else, for whatever they want in my line. I keep a general assortment of
WOOD & WILLOW WARE such as Buckets,
Tubs, half Bushels,
Peck measures,
Baskets, &c.,
Trunks, Valices,
& Traveling bags,
Sleigh Bells,
Sleigh Runners,
Fenders and Shafts.
FARMERS,
MERCHANTS,
& MECHANICS,

Please give me a call, or send for prices. You will find a general assortment of every thing pertaining to the Hardware trade.

I would ask Painters to give my Varnishes a trial. I have just received from New York a large Stock of Varnishes, such as
FURNITURE, COACH, WHITE DEMAR, WEARING BODY, CARRIAGE BODY, DRIAN RUBBING, ASHPHALTUM and JAPANS,
J. T. LEWIS & BRO.
WHITE LEAD,
always on hand.

Orders Respectfully solicited.

Wm. J. McManigal.

1dec3m

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook, the Eclipse Cook, the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.

He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Millin or Centre co.

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. M'f'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,
2sep70y Centre Hall

NOTICE

Office of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek R. R. Co.
Philadelphia June 13th, '71.

Notice is hereby given that the first instalment of five dollars per share, to the capital stock of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Rail Road Co., subscribed in the townships of Harris, Potter, Gregg, Penn and Haines, Centre county, will be payable on the first day of July 1871, and subsequent instalments of five dollars per share, will be due and payable on the first day of each succeeding month until the whole is paid. Payments of the above instalments are hereby required to be made to the treasurer of the Company, at the office of the Centre County Banking Company Bellefonte Pa,

JOSEPH LESLEY,
Treasurer.

N. B. Any person desiring can pay the whole off at once. If payments are not punctually made the law allows one per cent. per month to be charged in addition.

CENTRE HALL

Coach Manufactory.

Levi Murray,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, Pa., keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates a large stock of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

PLAIN and FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and Warranted, to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. apr28ly.

NEW HARDWARE STORE!

J. & J. HARRIS.
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at

June5'68,1y. J. & J. HARRIS.

ZELLER & JARRETT

dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS

also all the

STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES.

A very large assortment of TOILET ARTICLES, FANCY Goods Soaps, &c., &c.,

The finest quality of RAZOR STEEL, POCKET KNIVES, SCISSORS and RAZORS.

WALL PAPER IN GREAT VARIETY.

PRESCRIPTIONS, compounded by competent druggists at all hours, day or night.

Night customers pu l night bell.
ZELLER & JARRETT,
Bishop St., Bellefonte Pa.
jun18 1

CENTRE HALL

Tan Yard.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county, that the above Tan Yard will again be put in full operation, in all its branches, by them.

HIDES AND BARK WANTED.

The highest market price will be paid for Hides of all kinds. The highest market price will also be paid for Tanner's Bark. The public patronage is solicited Satisfaction guaranteed.
dec3,9tf MILLER & BADGER.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
Allegheney Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLE ROOMS
PROMPT ATTENDANCE.
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefoete on business or pleasure.

An Omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

DOUBLE AND SINGLE BARREL fowling pieces at
ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSON.

LAND AT PRIVATE SALE.

A lot of land, lying in Gregg township, on the banks of Penns creek, between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It adjoins lands of Geo. Buchanan and L. B. M'Intire, containing

24 ACRES

more or less. About 8 acres consist of first class white pine timber, the balance cleared and under cultivation—6 acres are meadow.

For further particulars apply to
13oct,tf C. H. HENNICK,
Gregg twp.

WAR! WAR!

On High Prices.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.
H. R. SMITH,
of Potters Mills.

NEW GOODS!

We would most respectfully infrom his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he has taken possession of Thompson's old quarters, which have been remodeled and improved, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him by calling.

NEW GOODS!

He has just received one of the largest stocks of all kinds of Merchandize ever brought to Centre county, which he intends to sell at such figures as will make it an object for all persons to purchase. Families laying in winter supplies of Groceries Dry Goods, &c., should not fail to give him a call, as he feels confident his prices and superior quality of goods will amply satisfy all. His stock of

GROCERIES

consists of Coffees of the best quality, Teas Sugars of all kinds, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Dried Fruit, Spices, Provisions Flour and Feed, &c., &c. Our stock of

DRYGOODS

is large and varied, and we will just say can supply any article in that line, without enumerating.

READYMADECLOTHING

a large stock of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys' wear, which we will dispose of at a very small advance on cost.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oilcloths, Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c.,
oct28 1y.

Devling's

CITY STORE.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

The largest and best assortment of

Dry Goods,
Clothing,
Groceries,
Boots,
& Shoes,
Notions &c.

in the county, give us a trial and save from 15 to 20 per cent. on your purchases. july28

Graham & Son,

Boot & Shoe Makers

Next door to Wagoner & Son's Store Bellefonte.

We manufacture to order.
Our work is neat and durable.
Our prices are very moderate.
We warrant to give satisfaction.
We have the LARGEST and BEST stock of Ladie's and Children's shoes in town.
We are receiving goods every week.
We wish an examination of our goods.
The Pennsvalley trade is especially invited to call and see our stock, we think we can please all who call as to styles, quality, and prices. We study to render satisfaction, and although we have had an extended trade for years, we have never given a customer cause to complain. sept15 tf.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Meslame Reese, of Gregg township, County of Centre, Penn'a, by deed of voluntary assignment, has assigned all the estate, real and personal, of the said Meslame Reese, to John Rishel, Gregg township, county and State aforsaid, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of the said Meslame Reese. All persons, therefore, indebted to the said Meslame Reese will make payment to the said Assignee, and those having claims or demands, will make known the same without delay. JOHN RISHEL,
15dec.6t Assignee.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has a tract of timberland, located between the Brush and Thick Mountains, nearly due south of Rebersburg, containing 174 acres, which he offers for sale. It is well timbered, and easy of access from Brush Valley.

For all desired information call on the undersigned.

C. H. REITER.
13oct.tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

CROSS-CUT AND MILL SAWS, to make at
ap10'68 IRWIN & WILSON.

COURT PROCLAMAION.—Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and Honorable Wm. W. Love and the Honorable Henry Dopp, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 9th day of Dec'br A. D., 1871, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of January next, being the 22th day of Jan. 1872, and to continue one week.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justice of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county be there and to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 12th day of Dec in the year or our Lord 1871 and in the ninety-fourth year of the Independence of the United States.

D. W. WOODRING, *Sheriff.*

Carriage

MANUFACTORY

Centre Hall, Pa.

GEO. B. HARPSTER

Has on had and for sale at the most reasonable rates a splendid stock of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES

Courage to do Right.

We may have courage, all of us,
To start at Honor's call,
To meet a foe, protect a friend,
Or face a cannon-ball?

To show the world one hero lives
The foremost in the fight—
But do we always manifest
The courage to do right?

To answer No! with steady breath,
And quick, unfaltering tongue,
When fierce temptation, ever near,
Her system long has sung!

To cure not for the flattering tone,
The jest, or studied slight;
Content if we can smile here
The courage to do right?

To step aside from Fashion's course,
Or custom's favored plan,
To pluck an outcast from the street,
Or help a fellow man?

If not, then let us nobly try,
Henceforth with all our might,
In every case to master up
The courage to do right.

Farm, Garden and Household.

HAM TOAST.—Chop some lean ham put it in a pan, with a little pepper, a lump of butter and two eggs beaten; when well warmed, spread it on hot buttered toast, and serve.

RHODE ISLAND BROWN BREAD.—One quart Indian meal, one pint of rye flour, a small cup of molasses, one teaspoonful each of saleratus and salt; with hot water thin it enough to pour; bake three hours.

SAUSAGE.—To every twelve pounds of sausage meat three tablespoons of salt, three of pepper, half a teaspoon red pepper, six tablespoons of sage. When the sausage is all seasoned as above, throw in two or three more tablespoons of sage.

SALLY LUNN.—Seven cups of sifted flour, half a tea-cup of butter, warmed in a pint of milk, one spoonful of salt and three well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls brewers' yeast; if the yeast is home made, use twice as much; Pour this into square pans to rise, and then bake it before it sours.

DISEASE IN FOWLS.—David Wright, Wattsville, Ohio, describes a disease amongst his fowls, which he calls "roup in the tongue." A horny plate grows on the end of the tongue, which prevents them eating, and they die from weakness. When this is pulled off with the finger and thumb, the fowls recover.

SUGAR BISCUITS.—Dissolve one tea-cup of white sugar in a quart of new milk; then stir in a pint of lively yeast, with sifted flour enough to make a stiff sponge; let it rise until very light, then work in to a sponge three-quarters of a pound of melted butter, with sifted flour enough to make a stiff dough; work the dough thoroughly, cut into buiscuits, let them stand on buttered tins to rise; sift sugar upon each and bake in a quick oven.

CLOVER—HOW SHOULD IT BE PASTURED?—Ex-Senator George Geddes, of Onondaga, N. Y., gave his views on clover to the Farmers' Club. In pasturing it, caution should be used. It should be permitted to get a fair growth, and before stock were turned on it they should be turned on to a grass field where they could take off the sharp edge of their appetite; when the dew was off they might be left on to the clover. Clover should not be pastured very early or late.

BLACK DYEING.—For dyeing heavy black upon silk, an extract of horse-chestnut wood has recently acquired great importance. It is perferred to nut galls or divi-divi for this purpose. To what particular principle in the wood is to be ascribed the important property of which use is now made, has not been determined with certainty; but it appears to be ascertained that the attractive matter of horse-chestnut wood now plays an important part in the silk manufacture in Europe.

BLACK BEAN SOUP.—Soak one quart of black beans over night—add six quarts of water—put them on the fire early in the morning—boil slowly with two chopped onions, pepper and salt to taste—add a dozen cloves and one pound of beef. When the beef is well boiled, take it out, chop fine, mix with bread crumbs, season with sweet majorum, cloves, salt, and pepper, and fry brown. Put some of them into the tureen; strain the soup over them. Stir hard boiled eggs and lemon into it before sending on the table.

HOW TO LENGTHEN SHORT SKIRTS.—Modistes have devised a plan for lengthening the short skirts of street dresses, so that they may trail on the floor when worn in the house. Make the six-gored skirt of ordinary walking length—that is, just escaping the ground; cut the placket hole in the middle of the back; sew the three front breadths with slight gathers to the belt, and finish the belt with hooks and eyes, leaving the three back widths hanging; then face the upper part of the back widths, and put in a drawing-string. When the skirt is to be worn in the streets, draw the back breadths up to the belt; when it is required to train slightly in the house, let the fullness droop low over the tournure, and the over-skirt or polonaise will conceal the loose hanging breadths.

REMOVING THE SMELL OF PETROLEUM.—Professor Stolba publishes what he considers the best method of completely removing from glass or other vessels the smell of any petroleum which may have been previously contained in them. This simply consists in introducing a suitable quantity of milk of lime and shaking it around thoroughly, and, after allowing it to stand for a time, repeating the operation in a few minutes. At the same time the external surface of the vessel is to be washed with a rag dipped in the same substance. Petroleum forms an emulsion with the milk of lime, and can thus be readily removed. If particles of thickened petroleum adhere to the glass, these can be removed by washing with fine sand, or by other mechanical means. After emptying out the emulsion produced, it is only necessary to rinse with water, after which no chalk chloride of lime as will go on the point of a knife is to be introduced and shaken with water, and then allowed to stand about an hour, the exterior being rinsed off in a similar manner. If the liquids referred to are used hot, this operation will be materially facilitated.

Buffalo Range.

The favorite range of the buffalo, says Gen. Custer, is contained in a belt of country running north and south, about two hundred miles wide, and extending from the Platte river on the north to the valley of the Upper Canadian on the south. In migrating, if not grazing or alarmed, the buffalo invariably moves in single file, the column generally being headed by a patriarch of the herd, who is not only familiar with the topography of the country, but whose prowess "in the field" entitles him to become the leader of his herd. He maintains this leadership only so long as his strength and courage enable him to remain the successful champion in the innumerable contests which he is called upon to maintain. The buffalo trails are always objects of interest and inquiry to the sight-seer on the Plains. These trails made by the herds in their migrating movements are so regular in their construction and course as to well excite curiosity. They vary but little from eight to ten inches in width, and are usually from two to four inches in depth; their course is almost as unvarying as that of the needle, running north and south. Of the thousands of buffalo trails which I have seen, I recollect none of which the general direction was not north and south. This may seem somewhat surprising at first thought, but it admits of a simple and satisfactory explanation.

THE work of trying the communist prisoners in France is proceeding as fast as possible, and additional courts are to be created, the more rapidly to dispose of the remaining cases. Up to the present day 14,378 persons have been tried; of these, 2,022 have been convicted and sentenced, and 12,356 have been discharged.

At French aristocratic weddings, the bride is invariably dressed in the simplest manner, the groom in frock coat, light pants, and gloves. We wonder what *our* brides think most of, what the minister is saying, or how they shall manage their trails going down the aisle.

Items of Interest.

ST. PETERSBURG has about the population of Philadelphia; Moscow about that of Brooklyn.

THE United States Treasurer holds as security for national bank circulation, $379,652,500.

ADVICES from Hindostan tell of a dangerous rising of Sepoys at Gao and great damage by floods in Bengal.

FIFTEEN persons were more or less injured by the upsetting of a train on the Pittsburg and Connellsville Railroad near Newton, Pa.

THE cattle plague, which has been very prevalent in the territory of Cochin China, is decreasing, but its ravages have been severe.

OF the dozen expeditions now besieging the icy fastnesses of the Artic region, only two have received aid from any government.

THE people of Wisconsin, at their late election gave a majority of over 50,000 votes in favor of a constitutional amendment restricting special legislation.

IN future no white horses are to be employed in the French Army. They were found to be such excellent guides to the Prussians where to direct their fire.

THE total imports at New York, for the past week were $5,225,089 against $5,861,617 the previous week and $4,374,656 for the corresponding week of last year.

THE Union Pacific Railroad is threatened with suits by San Francisco merchants who have lost heavily by the delay in the delivery of their holiday goods from New York.

THREE survivers of a Japanese crew, whose disabled junk had drifted for nine months, ultimately reaching Alaska, have just been taken to San Francisco, on their way home again.

THE seven days beginning with Tuesday, the 19th, and ending with Christmas, the 25th, are the shortest days of the year—the sun rising at 7:30 and setting at half-past four.

PENNSYLVANIA reduces its state debt gradually. Four years ago it was more than forty millions of dollars. It was reduced more than two millions during the year ending November 30, last.

THE Chamber of Commerce, of New York, have received additional subscriptions for the relief of the West, amounting to $45,178 12. The gross receipts have amounted to $1,001,848 83.

FRANK MAYS, was hanged at Grenada, Miss., for the murder of his wife by ratsbane last April. He had been twice respited. He was overcome by fright, and had to be carried to the scaffold.

A number of the meteorites, the largest of which is said to weigh twenty-five tons, were discovered in Greenland by the Swedish scientific expedition which has lately returned from that country.

PRINCE BISMARCK has sent a despatch to Baron von Arium, the German representative at Paris, setting forth the feeling of exasperation caused in Germany by the outrages perpetrated on her soldiers in France.

J. A. HOWARD, an American physician, charged with aiding the rebels in Cuba, has been tried, convicted, and sentenced to eight years' imprisonment in a penitentiary. His case is to be submitted to Valmaseda.

THE Russian papers have long leaders on the subject of the Grand Duke Alexis' visit to the United States. The papers rejoice at the safe arrival of the squadron, and at the reception everywhere given the Duke.

A MICHIGAN women, named Lossing, who stuffed red pepper in her niece's eyes, because she did not eat fast enough, has been sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and confinement in the Detroit House of Correction for ninety days.

BISMARCK has sent a strongly-worded, not to say furious, despatch to Baron von Arnim, the German representative at Paris, in reference to the outrages perpetrated on German soldiers in France. He threatens very severe retaliatory measures.

THE St. Petersburg *Messenger*, an official organ of the government, announces for the first time the removal of Minister Catacazy from Washington, owing, it says, to personal difficulties which might prejudice the good relations existing between Russia and the United States.

NEWFOUNDLAND, is just now enjoying an era of great commercial prosperity. The capture of the almost fabulous number of 500,000 seals in the spring of this year, and a most successful cod fishery, have been followed by the reappearance of mackerel on the coast after an absence of forty years.

ASTONISHING progress is making in the political and social revolution in Japan. Among the latest projects are the closing of the Buddhist temples and compelling the priests to enter the army or earn their living in some other way, and the sending of twenty young Japanese ladies to be educated in America.

THERE is excitement in Curacoa about the arrest of the Attorney-General by order of the government. The people objected and assembled to demonstrate their objections, whereupon the troops were called out and ordering to fire upon the crowd. One person was killed and nineteen wounded.

THE Shoshonee Indians of Nevada have been acenstomed to ride free on the Central Pacific Railroad freight trains. A number of them, including three chiefs, insisted on riding on a passenger train, but the train went off and left them. The Indians now threaten to tear up the track, and it is feared they will do so.

THE excitement caused among the Spaniards of Havana by rumors of an impending war between the United States and Spain are by no means abated, on the contrary, appear to be on the increase. The Dons had become quite bellicose over the subject, and, by talk at least, were giving demonstrations of their readiness for the fray should it come.

Diet and Exercise.

Dr. Parkes, while investigating the effect of diet and exercise on the elimination of nitrogen, had for his subject a very healthy, powerful, and temperate young soldier. He conducted one series of experiments in which the man was fed on ordinary diet, and the amount of nitrogen content was kept as near as possible constant. In a second series prepared food was given so as to keep the amount of nitrogen introduced perfectly constant; and a third series was made with non-nitrogenous food. These experiments showed distinctly an increased elimination of nitrogen in the period of rest after severe exercise, confirming Dr. Parke's former results, and supporting the statement of Liebig on this point, in opposition to that of Voit. Whether it was diminished during exercise or not was not clearly shown by the experiments. The non-nitrogenous diet for five days neither raised nor lowered the temperature in the rectum of the patient, but apparently did not effect the health, nor did it alter the frequency of the pulse; but the heart's action became weak, and the pulse soft. The experiments proved that force necessary for great muscular work can be obtained by the muscle from fat and starch, though changes in the nitrogenous constituents of the muscles also go on, which have, as one effect, an increased elimination of nitrogen after the cessation of the work.

ROMANCE AND REALITY.—Washington Irving has epitomized the strange incongruity of a graveyard in the midst of a great city, where the "waves of active life are beating against the very walls of the sepulchre;" but there are other sepulchres—even the sepulchre of the human heart—whence buried hopes sometimes come forth and present as strange a contrast to the unsentimental rush and whirl that environ them. Witness this mournful waif, picked up on one of our busiest thoroughfares:

"My eyes with tears is red and dim,
Cause he loves she and I loves him,
But they'll be better by-and-by,
When she 'cuts' him and he loves I."

Poor heart! She evidently thinks little of the price of pork, or the probabilties of a war with Spain.

An Italian newspaper laments that after the liberal subscriptions made there for a monument to Garibaldi, that agitator will not take the hint.

Christmas in the Danish Islands.

We found, writes a correspondent, that the Christmas holidays were celebrated in both islands in a rather peculiar manner by the colored people, and for the entire previous year from their most cherished anticipation, as then for more than a week they are completely exempt from labor, and devote the days with unparalleled ardor to the pleasure of dancing. They commenced at two o'clock on Christmas morning, while the stars were in the sky, to parade the streets in gangs numbering from twenty to a hundred, males and females, preceded by a drum, which is sometimes accompanied by an accordian and triangle, to the sounds of which they march or dance along, singing in chorus a shrill and monotonous refrain. When they think they have thus sufficiently exhibited themselves to admiring spectators, they adjourn to some house which they have hired, or part of a house which has been loaned for the purpose, and there trip the fantastic and generally bare toe with an untiring energy, only equaled by the surprising length of time they are able to continue the exercise. They frequently march or dance for days together with scarcely any cessation, and instances have been known of deaths from mere exhaustion and fatigue. Each party has a chosen queen, attired according to her own or collected means, who has always more or fewer maids of honor, in conformity to the importance of the crowd, one of whom incessantly rings a bell in front of her as they walk through the streets, while her train is held up by others, sometimes as many as six supporting her sable majesty's skirt. The royal robes are mostly of white muslin; but on New Year's Day, of which they think even more than of Christmas, some of the town queens are gorgeous in silk and satin, and occasionally, by way of ostentatious ornament, will have sewed on the bosom of the dress bank-notes and gold doubloons, which are worn with very much the same pride as the insignias of an honored order are displayed by its members. Many of their dances were brought by their ancestors from Africa, and transmitted through generations of descendants with scarcely any change in the figures and motions, and always accompanied by the voice. Some are quite rude and primitive; others more intricate in their evolutions, and almost barbarous in effect, such as the "Bombala," having a curiously exciting influence on the performers; while one, the "Quelby," a sort of shawl dance, is graceful and even elegant.

Where Heaven Is.

M. Figuier, the French *savant*, has written a new work entitled "The To-morrow of Death," in which he is good enough to define the locality of Heaven, for the benefit of less enlightened mortals. He explains that the fluid which astronomers and naturalists call ether, begins at an elevation of 30 to 40 leagues (120 to 160 kilometers), above the earth, where the atmosphere terminates. It is a real fluid, a gas analogous to the air which surrounds us, but infinitely more rarified and thinner. It is distributed not only about the earth, but about the other planets. More than this, it is in all space; it fills the intervals which separate the planets. In fact, the planets, which, with their satellites, compose our solar world, move in ether. The comets also, in their immense journey through space, circulate in ether. The chemical composition of planetary ether is unknown. Astronomical phenomena have taught us that there is such a fluid, but nothing is known of its components. We may conclude, however, that ether can contain no oxygen, and we should not wonder if planetary ether were composed of hydrogen gas excessively rarefied; that is, of a gas extremely light of its own nature, and infinitely subtilized by the absence of all pressure; and of this fluid above our atmosphere, M. Figuier says:—

"It is heaven. There then, in the place commonly termed heaven, we fix the residence of super-human beings. In this matter we concur with the popular belief and prejudices, and we gladly establish this agreement. These prejudices, these misgivings, in many cases epitomize the wisdom and observations of an infinite number of human generations. A tradition which uniformly prevails in all countries has the weight of a scientific demonstration. Language and tradition agreeing, the most wide-spread modern religions—Christianity, Buddhism, and Mohammedanism—assigns to heaven the home of God's chosen people."

"And so," adds M. Figuier, "science, tradition, and religions join hands in this matter; and the holy priest who, attending the royal martyr on the revolutionary scaffold cried, 'Son of the holy St. Louis, ascend to Heaven,' uttered a veritable scientific truth."

Making Shoes.

In Massachusetts, Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont, where the Storm King rains, snows, thaws, or freezes a considerable portion of the year, the inhabitants naturally keep a vigilant lookout for their toes against forever-advancing Jack Frost, who is no respecter of persons. The inventive faculty of many active brains naturally runs upon shoes, and consequently they are frequently bringing out new devices for keeping feet dry and warm, and putting leather into forms that neither rip, leak, not wear out till the purchaser is out of sight.

Sewing by hand is an exploded idea in a town in which thirty thousand boots are manufactured in a single week. Of course those are designed for distant markets. Pegging has had its day, because they shrink in dry weather and drop out, leaving holes for wandering water to run in. But a desideratum has been achieved which puts all former devices for keeping soles and upper-leathers in contact. Neither waxed thread, wooden pins, iron nails, nor copper brads are employed. That is not all that is curious about the matter. A machine, small, compact, and strong, works automatically, as though it had an eye to business.

Instead of any former kind of fastener, the whole is doweled together with leather dowels. Sole-leather is rolled between huge cylinders till it is as compact as wood. Strips are then tucked into a hopper. From thence it is paid out, by either a crank or steam, cut into the shape of pegs, and at the same instant driven through all opposition, thus clinching every thing through which it passes. The sole of the shoe is perfectly flexible, the leather pins swell and hold on like a detective to a pickpocket. That is all, and the work, theoretically, will last forever.

A Trivial Cause for War.

There is an old saying which runs in this wise:—"Behold what a great fire a little spark kindleth." The "misunderstanding" between Prussia and Brazil seems to have been an illustration of this fact. A tavern brawl seems to be a trivial thing to cause trouble, if not war, between two great nations, and such is said to have been at the bottom of the matter. It appears that seven or eight Prussian officers, being in a coffee-house at Rio de Janeiro, got intoxicated and then got into a quarrel with some Brazilians. Hard words arose, a general fight ensued, and the Prussians, having ejected their opponents, went to work and smashed everything in the house. While this pastime was in progress the police arrived. The Prussians resisted the officers of the law, more fighting took place, wounds were given on both sides, and finally the beligerant foreigners were captured and taken to prison, where they were locked up like common vagrants. Among the prisoners is said to be a near relative of Prince Bismarck's, and the whole business looks very disagreeable. A diplomatic correspondence has been exchanged, and the prisoners have been set at liberty. But the report from Hamburgh that a German squadron was fitting out at Kiel for Brazilian waters, seems to be confirmed, and it is not impossible that serious complications will arise from an absurdly insignificant occasion.

HEAVY storms prevail all over the plains. There is much rain and snow here. The Mormons say it is the severest weather they have experienced for many years.

Winter Toilettes.

A New York fashion journal notices a few of the winter toilettes in that city.

One of the most elaborate toilettes is of blue, exquisitely bordered with an embroidery of white silk, with fringe of heavy silk and fine chenille combined. The corsage of the Louis XIV. style, postillions, closed at the throat with a deep frill of very beautiful point d'Aiguille lace, falling in a spiral knot over the faintest tint of rose crepe de chine. A fair young bride will perceive in the record to the bridal dress a tint of white, with the pink creaminess cast over it, as if from a glowing sunset gleaming upon a bank of newly fallen snow; trimmed with tulle frills at the edging of the antique sleeves. The corsage cut heart-shaped, filled in with misty folds of tulle; jasmin and orange blossoms for the coiffure, mingled with a lace of the most transparent texture, covered with tiny knots of chenille. The trained over-skirt was a mass of narrow ruffles, draped upon either side by large rosettes of silk and lace; a little apron of many wrinkles just reached the top of the four flounces of the under-skirt, and a broad sash of faintly-tinted faille finished this charming costume. The jewels were of large rose pearls—bracelet, earring, and pin. A very elegant dress, completed for a regal brunette, is of a warm, ruby gros grain; the long over-skirt of a shade lighter, is lashed at intervals with insertions of the darker shade, edged at each puff with narrow black Chantilly and passementerie. The basque has an extremely long Louis XVI. vest of dark ruby velvet, cut square, grandish with lace; a collar and sleeve of exquisite point d'Alencon. Jewels of rubies and diamond.

For evening toilettes flowers rival lace and the exquisite lightness of the marabout. Young ladies combine silk with the most diaphonous materials, rendering less obvious the heaviness of the former. For example, a dress of pearl-colored gros grain has three over-skirts of shaded rose color in tarletans, ruched with the same light texture; these skirts are long and gracefully looped at intervals with brilliant Austrain roses, mixed with white marabout, the same flowers forming the banquet for the neck and the hair. Another costume of water green, delicate as the foam-capped wave, was arranged with skirts and ruchings of misty tulle; broad puffs are placed on the upper skirt, separated by sprays of eglantine, with pale crystallized leaves. A straight scarf of the silk, covered with tulle, is gracefully draped over the breast and caught at the shoulder with a spray of the eglantine; coiffure of the same flowers.

A magnificent dress of white gros grain was literally covered with black lace, the dusky fabric so Spanish in its suggestiveness that, as one looks upon it, the vision of a dark-eyed donna arises as to its rightful owner. Still black lace is becoming to all, it shades and relieves the *trop prononce*, and yet lends a newer grace to the most faultlessly elegant.

A Terrible Tale.

A Mankato (Wisconsin) correspondent sends the following horrible tale: Last Summer a family consisting of husband, wife, and three little children, went from this city to live upon a claim situated near Heron Lake, in Noble County, and about fifteen miles from Okakens. On the 1st inst., the husband, who is given to drinking, started for Jackson ostensibly on business, but only to indulge in the pleasures of his devilish appetite. He left his wife and children of the open prairie, in the dead of the Winter, with scarce a stick of wood, and what is still more incredible, while she was daily expecting confinement. The day after he left came the fearful storm, and when that was expended the poor woman found herself without fuel. She knew that she could scarcely expect her husband home for several days, as it took that time generally for him to recover from his sprees, and the conviction came to her that her family would soon freeze to death unless succor could be had from the neighbors, the nearest of whom was three miles distant. So this desperate woman, at that time in so delicate a condition that she might be confined to her bed, started out in the fierce cold for help. At least such is the supposition, for the next day some of the neighbors found her body, together with that of the new-born babe, stark stiff, in a snow bank, where she had fallen in faint and perished. Horrified, they picked her up and carried her home, and here, horror upon horrors, they found the three little ones also frozen to death.

HOW THEY FOUND IT.—If we may believe a Detroit paper, a singular affair took place there recently. A man fell overboard in the river and was drowned. Attempts were made to find the body in vain. While the men were thus engaged, a buyer of junk stuff, an Italian, watched them for a while, and then proposed to get a loaf of baker's bread, put some quicksilver into one end, and seriously asserted that on being thrown into the water it would float to a point directly over the body, and then stand still. He was hooted at, and told to go about his junk-buying, not a man believing in the old woman's whim, as they termed it. The Italian went away, but returned in a little while, threw a loaf of bread into the river near where the man went off the dock, and in a moment called the attention of two men below to the fact that the loaf was spinning around like a top. It went partly under the wharf, stood still for a moment, and then went half a block down stream, turning right and left, and, as vouched for by five different men, stood nearly two minutes against the current, which was floating the bread right by it. Very much excited, the Italian shouted to the searchers to drag over the spot. They were further down, and it was half an hour before they passed over the spot, but when they did it was to hook into the clothes of the drowned sailor, and he was hauled to the dock.

NOT SO FUNNY FOR THEM.—Not long since on a railroad train a young couple seated in a car were so affectionate that they could not keep it to themselves, much to the amusement of some and disgust of other of the passengers. The couple had attracted a good deal of attention on the passage by their affectionate kisses and embraces, and the conductor concluded to play a trick on them that would, perhaps, operate beneficially. He telegraphed ahead to the agent of a station to have a clergyman at the depot. The train came in, and the divine was prompt. When the train stopped, the minister entered the car and the conductor pointed out the couple, who still sat affectionately near each other. The clergyman advanced toward them, and in a clear, slow voice said: 'Are you the couple who desire to be married?' They made no answer, but appeared to be utterly confused and dumbfounded, while the passengers, who now first knew of the trick, could not restrain their laughter. By-and-by the whistle sounded and the train left, carrying the lady and gentleman with it, while the minister stayed behind. The affair was explained to him the next day, and his fee paid as if he had performed the ceremony. During the rest of the trip, the couple were less affectionate.

FREEZING OF WATER.—In a recent communication to the the Academy of Sciences at Paris, M. Boussingault described some experiments, showing that water is not liable to freeze, irrespective of the degree of cold to which it is submitted, as long as it is not allowed to expand in order to change into ice. In one instance water inclosed in a strong steel tube was exposed to a temperature of —130 Centigrade without congelation. This, however, occurred instantaneously on unscrewing the steel end of the tube. The fluidity of the water was made manifest by small steel spheres which moved freely inside of the tube during the whole process, and would have been stopped by congelation.

HEAVY RISE.—It is atonishing to note the influences which cause real estate to rise and fall. The value of property of Monaco, which will be next year the only place in Europe where public gaming places will be opened, has so increased, the Prince of Monaco, who formerly asked $1,000,000 for his principality, now demands double that sum.

A Chapter on Coasting.

Henry Ward Beecher has written for the *Ledger* a chapter on coasting, in which he says:

Of all positions, the worst, the most inexcusable is what used to be called a *belly-plumper*, or when one lies down upon his sled, with head to the front, steering with the toes. The position is unmanly, the head is thrust forward and exposed to danger, and in case of need, the body is in a helpless position.

Next is the side-saddle posture, or when the boy sits curled up upon the rear of the sled, with one leg under him, and the other projected backward for a rudder.

The upright posture, with legs extended over the sides, or carried forward between, and even in front of the runners, is the true position for the bold boy of the sled. He has the use of his whole body, and the perfect control of his sled; and if he comes to harm, it must be set down to that large account of profit and loss which every spirited boy runs up.

Let no man revile the joys of ice-bound hills; or ridicule the task of tugging a heavy sled up the hill for the sake of rushing down again! Ah, yes—but that downward rush is ecstacy.

Clear the coast! Here goes! Right behind is a rival sled. Away we go, every yard quickening the rate; we come to the *jumpers*, and fly through the air as if shot from a catapult, and strike down again with a jar that makes the sled creak. Clear the coast! here we come! The boy draws aside. Neck and neck we go! glorious! There is a sturdy old farmer who never could find out what boys were made for. He won't get out of the way—not he! He shakes his cane as a warning. Too late—we strike him just above the ankles, and he goes over our heads like a shadow, but we hear him come down behind like a substance! In a second we are away and out of reach and hearing. Of course there is a fuss, and we are called up, and the master, with a twinkle in his eye, scolds us, and says we must say we are sorry; and everybody says served him right, the old curmudgeon, he ought to have kept out of the road; and we find ourselves the heroes of the school.

Then who will forget when our pretty cousin wanted to take a cruise on our sled, and how our sisters, too, were the guests of proudly polite boys, and how the courtesy of the hill-side was shown to the girls as ardently and disinterestedly as ever it could be in after life on more important occasions!

Perhaps the teacher was willing to show his condescension, and take passage on a double sled. Great was the thrill universal, when, by a dexterous turn at the bottom of the hill, the sled went out from under him, and he made the few remaining yards of distance without help, and turned up quite like a heap of dirty snow!

The Gypsy Spider Dance in Madrid.

Mr. Adee's "Types of Castilian Vagrancy," in the January number of *Lippincott's Magazine*, contains this graphic little sketch:

A strolling band of gypsies have made their way to Madrid from their savory haunts afar among the orange groves and Moorish ruins of Andalusia. They have pitched their tents just outside the Arch of Carlos III, in the vicinity of the bull-shambles, and are now fixed for at least and at most a fortnight. They came to town with one eye to business, the other to thieving. But very picturesque and comely are they here and everywhere, singing and dancing and sitting among rocks. There are men and women—children in plenty, too, but they are left at home, wherever that may be. The men are habited in breeks, shirts, jackets, leggings, sashes and round porkpie hats, all of brilliant tints; the women in kirtles, waists, gay shawls and showy stockings, with their black, glossy tresses thrown back and decked with a bright ribbon or flower. The men have guitars and bandolins, the women castanets, which they rattle bravely. They are about to tread the mazy measures of the dance in concert. Away starts the music of guitar and castanet. Quick as lightning, the women, brown and beautiful, catch up their skirts between thumb and forefinger, and without turning. Those of the men who have not instruments, caught by the infection, spring forward and join the women in the same wild movements. Clang go the guitars and bandolins, click the castanets. Swaying, stooping, gracefully keeping time with head and body, twisting, ogling, making at each other, gliding coquettishly out of reach, whirling dodging, now gently, now fiercely, with here hate, there fondness, and always the delicious rhythm of motion and music in it, those wild, handsome people personate all the mad infatuation of passion in its fruition. It is the terrible Tarantula, the spider dance, full of subtle poison to the sense.

DOGS AND SHEEP.—Dogs will worry sheep, for "'t is their nature to." No dog, after he has once enjoyed the ex quisite satisfaction of killing and eating his own mutton, is to be trusted. He may pretend to be reformed; he may carry himself like a Quaker in the very presence of the fleecy flock; for all that, he is all the time intent upon another taste, and is merely watching for an opportunity. This year, in Berkshire County, Mass., these wicked dogs have murdered sheep valued at $1,100 for which the County Commissioners must pay, out of a fund raised by licence taken out by dog-owners. There are several ways, however, of convincing dogs that sheep-stealing is a losing business. A halter is extremely persuasive; so is a well-loaded gun; so is strychnine, well rubbed into cold mutton. But what would Mr. Bergh say to these? If he loves the dogs as well as the sheep, he must live in a state of chronic moral bother.

THE WOMAN QUESTION.—Gov. Campbell, of Wyoming, in his message vetoing the act to repeal the Woman's Suffrage law of the Territory, says: "In this Territory women have manifested for its highest interest a devotion strong, ardent, and intelligent. They have brought to public affairs a clearness of understanding and soundness of judgment which, considering their exclusion hitherto from practical participation in political agitation and movements, are worthy of the greatest admiration, and above all praise. The conscience of women in all things is more discriminating and sensitive than that of men; their sense of justice not compromising or time-serving, but pure and exacting; their love of order not spasmodic or sentimental merely, but springing from the heart. All these, the better conscience, the exalted sense of justice, and the abiding love of order, have been made by the enfranchisement of women to contribute to the good government and well-being of our Territory."

THE DONNER FATALITY.—The heavy fall of snow in the West recalls the sad affair at Donner Lake in 1849. A large party from Illinois for California stopped over night with the intention of sending forward some explorers to see if it were possible to scale the mountains here, or if it would be necessary to turn back a few hundred miles. The next morning, instead of being able to proceed, they found themselves literally hemmed in by the snow and unable to move in any direction. They remained here, subsisting upon their cattle, roots of trees, and, finally, upon each other, till but four of the large company of emigrants lived to relate the incredible hardships and the horrid strait into which they were driven of eating one another.

HAVE YOU ANY MONEY TO LOSE?—If so, says a New York paper, contrive to walk up Broadway and slip. You will at once be taken in hand by a gentleman deeply interested in your welfare. He will express regret at the misfortune of your fall, and even go so far as to brush the snow from your soiled garments, and during the operation will ease you of your pocket-book, if not of your watch. Such light-fingered gentry are now prowling about our principal thoroughfare seeking whom they may devour.

THE Spanish Minister of the Colonies has announced his intention to reorganize the Havana Volunteers.

War With Spain.

The Spanish Journal, *El Cronisto*, of New York, discusses at length the result of a war between the United States and Spain. It says that nearly one-half of the whole commerce of this country with the New World comes from the Spanish Antilles, and that this trade figures up $82,000,000. If to this is added the instantaneous depreciation of paper money, which would be unprecedented, especially in view of the alarm which would seize upon the commercial men at the prospect of a naval war, and we should find, it says, that the loss of $82,000,000 would be the smallest item in the bill of losses for this country.

The paper concludes its article as follows: Three frigates, with three other wooden, and eight or ten smaller ones, would blockade effectually Boston, New York and Philadelphia, and there being no marine strength here sufficient to raise such a blockade, it would be easy to see what would be the immediate consequence, and at the same time how the country had been brought to such extremity by the folly of the journalists.

And if two corsairs, with three of our ordinary war ships, should begin to scour the American coasts of the Atlantic, burning down towns and seizing upon everything floating an American flag, we are inclined to think that the bumbugging idea of getting ready in ten or twelve months (as soon as anything could be done), would not prevent the immediate catastrophe that would follow, nor the ulterior consequences, gloomy as they would be, which this country would experience for many years.

As Spain has a Mediterranean coast and holds the Canaries (which is the natural route to the Strait), and as our ports in Calabria are not far from the coaling stations of England and France, and as we hold the Phillippines on the East India coast, the Cape of Good Hope, Fernando Po, Cisco, and Andaboa (all of which are strategic points, and are our exclusive property), we say we should be happy (if it would please the American press to tell us), to know how the shipping of this country, whether commercial or naval, could escape the clutches of Spanish men-of-war.

To these considerations may be added the further fact: the ill-will of the Southern States towards the Yankees, which would be evidenced at the first shock of war; then let these journals say what would become of the great American nation in a few months, and whether or not it would not be compelled on bended knees to sue for a cessation of the war to which we are daily being provoked.

We should add that the American navy consists of forty-seven vessels, and of those not one can withstand a tempest or is fitted for a combat (according to report of Secretary of Navy last year); while the Spanish navy numbers 157 war steamers of the best kind, all of which are nearly new, and most of which have been tried in combats, and passed successfully through tempests.

The Cuban Massacre.

Among the papers sent to Congress by the President, is a letter from Vice-Consul-General Hall to Assistant Secretary of State Davis, dated November 28, giving a circumstantial account of the alleged desecration of the grave of Castanon, the Key West martyr, as he was held to be by a portion of the Peninsular population. The medical students, he says, did not break, but merely made a few scratches with a diamond upon the glass plate that encloses the niche, and removed or destroyed the wreath and replaced it with one of their own selection. The government was utterly powerless and thoroughly intimidated by the volunteers, and was finally obliged to compromise with them by ordering a drumhead court-martial to try the prisoners. It was found necessary, to prevent a more serious conflict, that some at least of the young men should be sacrificed. The court-martial, composed of equal numbers of regular and volunteer officers, commenced at 2 o'clock in the morning, and at noon the sentences were given out. The execution took place 5 in the afternoon, up to which hour the volunteers kept up their demonstrations before the prison and the palace. Through out the whole of this affair the government displayed its utter helplessness in dealing with such emergencies. The regular force at its command was insignificant, while that of the volunteers was large, readily concentrated, and, as in this instance, when nearly unanimous of purpose, over-powering. Mr. Hall concludes by saying that during the commotion great alarm prevailed among the Cubans and not a little among foreigners. There were well-founded apprehensions that a general massacre of Cubans was intended, and to this possibly may be attributed one of the motives for a compromise with the volunteers and the sacrifice of the young men.

The International Platform.

Many of our readers have no doubt been in a quandary, as to the platform of the "Internationals." An officer of the society in New York gives a city paper, a synopsis of this platform, as follows:

1. The total abolition of all class rule and all class privileges.
2. Complete political and social equality for both sexes.
3. Nationalization of the land, and of all the instruments of production.
4. A reduction of the hours of labor, so as to allow more time for improvement and recreation.
5. Education to be undertaken by the State—to be obligatory, gratuitous, and secular.
6. Religion to be ignored, as being a speculative subject concerning the individual. No religious differences or creed to be recognized.
7. The substitution of a direct system of taxation, based upon property, instead of the present system of levying taxation upon industry; the taxation to be progressive.
8. The abolition of the standing army, as being a provocative to war.
9. The adoption of the principal of associative production, with a view to the complete supercession of the present system of capitalist production.

TAKING THE VEIL.—In New York the solemn ceremonies of a religious "profession" were performed in a chapel of the Sisters of Charity. The occasion was that of a young lady taking upon herself the Order of Mercy. At the commencement of the service the novice prostrated herself at the foot of the high altar, while a choir of nuns chanted the Litany of the Saints in her behalf. At the communion she arose and slowly ascended the altar steps. On reaching the platform upon which the priest stands she again knelt and devoutly prepared herself for the reception of the holy sacrament and the taking of the three religious vows—chastity, voluntary poverty and obedience. The vows being taken—the vows which are believed to be perpetually binding—the professed nun resumed her position at the foot of the altar and again prostrated herself, while the choir chanted a solemn and appropriate hymn. The hymn being finished she arose, and accompanied by several sisters, went into the sacristy, where she was divested of all her adornments, to don the humble habit and cowl of a Sister of Charity. The ceremony was conducted by three priests.

In the Dark.

An accident at the gas works in New York left the portion of the city between 34th and 79th streets entirely in the dark during Holiday season. By this accident thirteen thousand householders were compelled to burn candles or oil at their holiday festivals. In the district are nearly one hundred churches which were lighted by candles during the week. In the stores candles, were struck round in the windows in all sorts of hastily improvised candlesticks, such as old bottles, pieces of board with holes bored through, potatoes and turnips cut in half, the flat side of the vegetable forming the base, while a hole rudely scooped in the round part received the candle. That portion of the city locked gloomy enough.

A Western journal offers this inducement: "All subscribers paying in advance will be entitled to a first-class obituary notice in case of death."

The Binghampton Dotheboy's Hall.

The Committee employed in investigating the alleged cruelties committed at the Susquehanna Valley Home for Children, near Binghampton, N. Y., by Superintendent Van Epps, have made public their report, censuring the Superintendent and Board of Managers. According to the evidence given at the investigation, boys and girls at the Home have been stripped naked, then taken in a damp and chilly cellar, called the bathroom, and subjected to a cold bath, by being plunged into the water and having it dashed over them from pails. Sometimes smart-weed switches have been used upon them while in the bath. This van Epps called, "healthful as well as disciplinary." By this man's system, the children, after praying in concert at the foot of their beds, are put to bed by one another, Van Epps leaving them after performing the pious duty of listening to their prayers. The larger boys undressed the smaller ones who could not undress themselves. No adult was left in charge of them, as in case of sickness they were compelled to help themselves as best they might. They were not permitted to have a drink of water from supper—4 o'clock—until the next morning. Their food was measured out to them, and no child dared ask "for more," none of them possessing the assurance of Oliver Twist. The food was course and common, and, as Van Epps said, "not what he would give to boarding-school children." The sanitary condition of the Home is reported good, and the arrangement of the beds, the ventilation, and the clothing of the children are commended.

Lost Children.

In